SIERRA MADRE NEWS

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A MADRE
WHITING, Editor an
Subscription $2.00, Yearly
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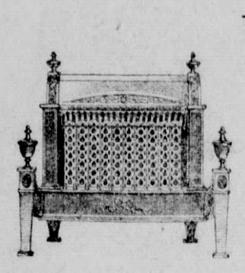
Post Office at Sierra
Telephone

"Build the City—Trade Here"

Resumption of Building

Finds us Ready with a Good Stock of

Finish Hardware
Plumbing Fixtures
Paints and Glass
Roofing, Sheet Metal



RADIANTFIRE AND MENIER GAS HEATERS

GARDEN TOOLS

CITY PRICES OR LOWER

Sierra Madre Hardware Co.
31-35 West Central

Little Items of Interest Thirty Years Ago

Taken from Souvenir Copy of First Edition of Sierra Madre's Newspaper, then Called the "Vista"

Last week the News mentioned the birth of the Sierra Madre "Visitor" which should have read "Vista." This week Mrs. L. E. Steinberger kindly loaned us an original copy of the Vista, Vol. 1, No .1, dated March 17, 1888, printed on heavy satin to be preserved as a souvenir.

The "old timers" will be interested in its contents and for their entertainment this article is given space.

The editor, L. T. House, apparently was a serious-minded gentleman, who was earnestly and enthusiastically in favor of Sierra Madre and wanted the whole world to know it. He mentions the beautiful scenery, the salubrious climate, the intelligent citizens, the enterprising merchants. The paper was a four-page six column sheet well printed in the style of thirty years ago. It contained ten and a half columns of ads. thirteen and a half columns of reading matter.

Among the advertisers who are still residents of Sierra Madre are:

Martin Olsen & Co., who claim to do shoe repairing with neatness and dispatch.

S. R. G. Twycross, real estate, who advertises half-block near site for the S. P. depot.

Hart & Norris, general merchandise and public telephone station. (Telephones were just coming into use and were a novelty.)

Hawks & Copps, real estate and insurance brokers. (Hawks Jr., continued the business).

J. A. Osgood, surveyor and sanitary engineer.

The news columns metions the fact that:

A ball game was played on the Baldwin ranch in which two famous jockeys participated.

S. R. Norris and Miss Ada Lockhart were married February 22.

A coyote was captured in a barn and the "varmint" was dispatched with an axe.

The rainfall for six months is published—data furnished by J. G. Blumer.

The editor belives that Grover Cleveland will be renominated for president.

C. M. Clark & Co., hardware. (W. S. Andrews was the company.)

Emile Deutsch, manufacturer of the famous Santa Anita cigar.

The "Rapid Transit Railway" had built their line as far as Rose's Winery.

Eighteen homes were built in less than sixteen months, on the Hosmer tract alone.

A. D. Hawks, secretary of the Sierra Madre Improvement Association went to San Francisco "to negoiate important business."

Miss Fannie Hawks donated a site for the Episcopal church on Baldwin avenue.

Prof. John Hart, "an instrumentalist of considerable reputation at home and abroad."

S. R. G. Twycross painted his house.

Mrs. C. B. Jones was improving her home on Wildon (now Hermosa) St.

L. E. Steinberger planted a cypress hedge.

J. C. Dickson was making flower beds.

E. T. Pierce owned the building where the first postoffice was located.

J. H. Pool builds a new home.

Duncan McGregor finished his new residence.

This souvernir copy of the first issue of the Sierra Madre Vista will be on display in the News window today and tomorrow.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

Joy It

—young people.

—open a Savings Account in this safe, conservative bank—deposit regularly ten per cent of your earning—and with the 4% interest we pay you'll be surprised how quickly you'll accumulate a working fund.

—a Savings Account is the great spur to ambition. Try it.

First National Bank

OLD BILL DOLLAR GONE

Old Bill Dollar was only worth a hundred cents, but he experienced a sense of satisfaction whenever he changed hands at full value.

He came to Sierra Madre in payment for a box of palms shipped from the fernery to a distant state, and fully appreciated his importance as a bran new force in the commercial activities of his new home.

His first change of ownership was to Welsher's grocery where he was almost at once paid out to the Sierra Madre Feed & Fuel Co., for kindling and thence to Olsen's shoe shop for repair work.

Mr. Olsen was solicited by a Red Cross worker and kicked Old Bill Dollar into that fund, where he thought he would surely get some rest, but C. W. Foreman passed him on to the News office in payment of Red Cross job printing and he went through the house and across the alley to Millard's Bakery.

Mr. Millard had a headache and a corn so Hartman's Drug store got old Bill, but before he got acquainted there he was traded to Frank Fraiberg for repairs on a clock.

Well he paid a hundred cents worth of value in exchange at: The Sierra Madre Garage, Bergein Bros., Sierra Madre Hardware Co., the Gas office, Blinn's Lumber yard, Sadler's Dry Goods store, Saenger's Coffee Parlor, The Terrace Grocery, Sierra Madre Department Store, Sander's Drug store, Normura's grocery, First National Bank, the Transfer Co., Binford's Auto Livery, Andrews & Hawks, Southern California Edison Co., N. A. Adams, Fred Stuessy, the Barber Shop, Sierra Madre Clarified Dairy, Harriman's Cleaning Shop, the Telephone and Ice Co., Hatfield's Real Estate office, Tucker's Paint shop, Allen T. Gay, Bemay Dairy and Strickland's Poultry and Feed Co.

Besides all these transactions Old Bill Dollar circulated round, across, back and forth paying debts between people all over town before a Mrs. Housewife handed him to hubby as he was starting for Los Angeles with the injunction to buy some needles, some bread, some chewing gum, tacks, furniture polish, apples, soda, etc., and that was the last Sierra Madre ever saw of Old Bill Dollar, whose face value was only one hundred cents, but who during his short but active stay here paid over $100 worth of debts and made over $50 worth of purchases.

But Old Bill Dollar is gone; our loss is Los Angeles' gain—but we mourn our loss.

MASONIC LODGE HAS BUSY SESSION

Sierra Madre Lodge F. & A. M., conferred the third degree of Masonry on two candidates last night. Innis Kinney and Donald C. Ashmore were raised to the degree of Master Mason by Carlton J. Pegler, Master, and H. E. C. Webb, Past Master, respectively. Following the ceremonies the lodge enjoyed a social session, with light refreshments.

Next Tuesday evening will be the occasion of the January stated meeting. The session will be followed by work in the first degree.

The News isn't as good as usual this week? Well we'll beat you to it and say so first. Course it isn't—it's **New Year's week.**

DEDICATION OF LAMANDA PARK M. E. CHURCH

The dedication services of the new Morton C. Hartzell Memorial M. E. church will begin Sunday, Jan. 5.

Bishop Matt S. Hughes will preach at 11 a. m.. At 3 p. m. a platform meeting Bishop Hughes and other speakers, and Bishop Hughes will preach again in the evening.

Monday night —Symposium; Local, United States and world church problems. Pastors of various Pasadena churches, Drs. Cummings, Tyrell, Learned, Freeman, Fox, Smith.

Tuesday night—Centenary program under Dr. Ray Moore, secretary for San Francisco area.

Wednesday night—Young People's night. Dist. Supt. Dr. W. L. Y. Davis will be the speaker. Young people of neighboring churches invited. Social hour after address.

Thursday night — Patriotic night. Dr. Merle Smith of Pasadena will tell his war experiences in Europe. Special invitation to soldirs and sailors.

Friday night—Banquet.

Sunday, Jan. 12—Dedication of the building by Bishop Adna W. Leonard in the morning at 11 a. m. Dr. Chas. E. Locke of Los Angeles will preach.

The people of Sierra Madre are cordially invited to be present at all of these services.

Rev. G. L. Goodell, Pastor.

STOP KNITTING

The National Red Cross committee has ordered the local chapter to discontinue all knitting after the unfinished articles are completed, therefore ladies who have unfinished work will please complete it as soon as possible and return to Mrs. S. N. Dennison, 297 West Central.

The yarn on hand will be sent to Belgium.

TOURNAMENT OF ROSES

The Victory Tournament of Roses at Pasadena New Years was a delight to one hundred and fifty thousand people who witnesed it. There were over a hundred beautifully decorated floats in the procession, eleven cities and towns being represented.

Sierra Madre was represented by the float "Trail Inn" representing mountain scenery and life. Boy Scouts carried banners reading "Good roads prevent forest fires" and "Save the wild flowers for the Honey Bee." The float was artistically arranged, but by some oversight the name "Sierra Madre" was omitted.

In the afternoon 25,000 people witnessed the Mare Island Marine go down to defeat before the Great Lakes Naval Training Station foot ball team, 17 to 0.

It is estimated that 10,000 automobiles were on the streets of Pasadena not counting those parked on private lots at two and three dollars each. The value of the floral decorations in the mile and a half parade, was $35,000.

BOARD OF TRADE MEETING

A meeting of the Board of Trade will be held at the Woman's Club House, Monday evening, Jan. 6 at 8 o'clock p. m. This will be a special and important meeting to discuss new plans for the betterment of Sierra Madre and every member is urged to be present and bring one guest. Refreshments and smoker.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

"Trade at Home" Campaign

A Few Pertitent Facts Why We Should Trade at Home

The News is going to take the lead in a Trade at Home campaign and will use every legitimate means we can think of in an endeavor to make trading elsewhere unpopular. We expect some residents will not like some of the emthods used, but we have drawn a line and will try and hew to it regardless of the falling chips.

The old argument that the merchants need your support is not so strong as the more modern one of saving money for yourself—and we'll prove it.

Of course there are some things not carried by our home merchants—clothing, pianos, threshing machines and implements, but the common everyday necessities are in most cases cheaper here than in Pasadena and Los Angeles, and in the "exception cases" the time and transportation more than offsets the slight saving.

Frank Fraiberg told us of a watch bought in Los Angeles which was shown him as a great bargain, and the purchaser went out kicking himself when Mr. Fraiberg laid on the showcase the same case and movement for $5.50 less money—his regular price.

The writer personally knows of a family who searched all over Los Angeles for furniture until they were thoroughly educated in prices, then came home and saved a considerable amount by having Bergein Bros. supply their needs.

We have heard similar stories regarding groceries and drygoods, the everyday necessities, and we believe when this fact is appreciated it will add thousands of dollars to the business revenue of this city.

When you intend going to either of our larger neighbors to spend money ask yourself if you can buy it here, then inquire the price, deduct carfare, loss of time, etc.—and buy it in your home town.

(To be continued)

$5.00 PRIZE $5.00

GIVEN AWAY

The News will pay $5.00 for the best article of not more than 500 words on

"WHY SIERRA MADRE PEOPLE SHOULD SPEND THEIR MONEY HERE."

***

THERE are No Strings, No Limit, and no conditions except that the prize winner must be a bonified resident of Sierra Madre. Contest closes January 18, but send in your copy at onec. Rev. Wilson, Prof. Walker and C. W. Foreman will act as judges.

SIERRA MADRE NEWS
J. F. Whiting.

STARVING ARMENIANS AND SYRIANS CRY FOR HELP

Cablegrams from Tripoli, Syria, on the Mediterranean Sea, were received this week by Judge Hugh N. Wells of Los Angeles, manager of the Southern California campaign for Armerion and Syrian Relief. These communications were forwarded from the New York committee, and were from Dr. Hoard S. Bliss, president of the Armenian College. Dr. Bliss says:

'Six thousand children between one year and fifteen years of age entirely destitute in villages of Lebanon. One-tenth of the number cared for by committee. Cannot cope with situation unless more money, food and clothing is immediately sent. Four hundred thousand orphan children in Armenia, Syria and countries of Mediterranean is conservative estimate. Refugees pouring into rialroad stations, filling small towns. Situation is very desperate."

In another cablegram from Dr. Chas. F. Gates, president of Robert College, Constantinople, the information is given that all hospitals, orphanages and institutions maintained by Americans and British are filled with women and children. The streets of the villages in Armenian and Syria are filled with starving people. The dead cannot be buried fast enough in some places. Most of the deaths are due to starvation and the plague.

Orphan children are selected for relief through the method of taking the brightest and healthiest. The ones in the last stages of malnutritution are not taken, as only a small portion of them can be cared for, and the commitee is atempting to care for those most likely to live. The process of selection is heartrendering, the relief workers says, as the children and women cling to them when they come out into the street, begging for food which cannot be given them without the loss of lives already in the hospitals.

The campaign for $30,000,000 in the United States, of which the quota in Southern California is $500,000, is designed to provide funds sufficient to care for all refugees now alive until the next Mesopotamian harvest. Cash and pledges will be taken by local committees in every community.

"BACK TO CHURCH" SUNDAY

After being dark for several months on account of the epidemic of influenza the local churches again opened their doors last Sunday to the public with good attendance . The people seem to be pretty hungry for social activities after such a prolonged seige of isolation, and the services of the churches have been missed greatly.

At the Congregational church next Sunday will be observed as "Back to Church" Sunday. A special after-the-war sermon is being announced by the pastor on the striking subject, "And Noah was Drunken." This is planned as the first of a series of sermons on the general theme, "Our New World," dealing with the moral and spiritual gains of the war.

There is to be special music for the occasion, and all of the members and friends of the church, as well as strangers, are being urged to re-establish the church-going habit. Go to church somewhere next Sunday, if possible, and start the New Year right.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

THE THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT

As announced last week we will soon begin the publication of the novel, "The Thirteenth Commandment" by Rupert Hughes, one of the foremost fiction writers of the day.

This story has had a tremendous sale in book form at $1.50, something like 365,000 copies having been sold, besides its publication in serial form in the Cosmopolitan last spring and summer. Mr. Hughes is also the atuhor of "Empty Pockets" which the Red Book ran last year and received favorable notice from the press and pulpit all over the country.

We will announce date of the beginning just as soon as we receive word from the syndicate that controls the copyright, which we hope will be next week. We have been assured we can have the story and that it would be released to us in "two or three weeks."

THE SYNDICATE PAGES

The attention of our readers is called this week to the syndicate pages in this issue. These pages are issued by the Western Newspaper Union, the largest syndicate newspaper company in the world.

Most of the matter is copyrighted and all of it is high class. Their reporters and special writers cover the world and all subjects. The matter we have selected for the News readers is that which in our judgment will please the greatest number.

The boy scout column will be of instructive interest to the little men, whether they belong to the Scouts or not, and we hope will be instrumental in adding members to the organization here.

The "bedtime story" column entitled, "Daddies' Evening Fairy Tale" is written by Mary Graham Bonner, who has endeared herself to the children of this nation by the interesting and instructive stories for the little ones, which appear simultaneously in a hundred largest daily papers. These stories are character building and the parent who neglects to read them aloud to the smaller children of the family is cheating the children.

The woman's page speaks for itself and that it will be consulted each week by our lady readers goes without saying.

The short stories, complete in each issue and the continued story soon to begin, furnish entertainment of a lighter vein and while we cannot always select each short story in advance, we feel assured that they will all be of a high grade and worth the reading.

We did not hope to please everybody with everything selected for these pages, but if everyone is peased with some one thing, we will be satisfied.

The Sierra Madre Vista of March 17, 1888 is displayed in the News window today and tomorrow. Come around and have a look, old timers.

Has anyone a well-behaved office broke typewriter (machine) that's not working? The News office needs it and will promise a good home, gentle treatment and a small rental fee.

Now then, let's all pull together for Sierra Madre and make 1919 a humdinger.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

Our Woman's Department

¶ This Department is edited by Julia Bottomley, Associate Editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, and Nellie Maxwell, a National authority on Domestic Economy, for the pleasure and profit of the Ladies of Sierra Madre and vicinity.—J. F. Whiting, Editor

The KITCHEN CABINET

Love all, trust a few,
Do wrong to none; be able for thine enemy
Rather in power than use; and keep thy friend
Under thy own life's key; be checked in silence,
But never tax'd for speech.
—Shakespeare.

A FEW ROYAL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

The Christmas spirit may best be expressed to our friends by a gift appropriate and not too exacting upon one's resources. We are so apt to think that things common to us will be unappreciated by our friends. This is often the reason we have gifts so characterless that are unenjoyed and we burden our friends with gifts that are not desired.

When one is fortunate enough to live on a farm the gifts to town friends may represent the whole family. The father and boys may put a fowl or a brace of wild game, fruit and a few vegetables in the Christmas basket while mother and the girls will add a box of cookies, a glass or two of jelly, a plant, or a bit of needlework.

The present coming from the farm is not to be despised. A tiny Christmas tree taken from the woods and potted will be a most welcome gift to those who live away from growing things. A walk in the woods will disclose many a bit of green or color to decorate the gift basket. A tiny glass of jelly in a small basket to fit it, tied with a sprig of partridge berry or wintergreen, is such a welcome gift to the invalid. A quaint little jar filled with jam, tied up with a festive bow, is another.

A fern dish with a violet plant, hepatica and a little fern, will be a joy to a shut-in, especially if she has been a country girl.

Wild crabapple jelly is such a delicious one for the Christmas table, and may be made in quantities where the wild crab is plentiful.

If one has an herb bed, a package of assorted herbs will find a warm place in the affections of the town housekeeper.

H H H

A man's fortunes are the fruit of his character. A man's friends are his magnetisms.

THE BREAKFAST CEREAL.

In most homes, especially where there are children, the first meal of the day is begun with a dish of cereal, usually following a bit of fruit. Baked apple, or any fruit is a safe one to precede the children's cereal. Acid fruits, like grapefruit or oranges, if all sour, will cause digestive trouble if followed by a cereal with cream. Very often we have such a variety of cereals on the market these days that we need never have the same one too often. The average child or grown-up will eat well-cooked oatmeal oftener with enjoyment than any other breakfast food. Many of the cereals will be eaten with relish if served with fruit which would otherwise be refused. The daintiness of serving bears no small part in the manner of its reception.

When serving cream of wheat or any cooked cereal which molds well, pour into a hollow mold and serve filled with fruit of the season. Serve it at the table so that the eye may be charmed with its appearance. Such a dish, when served with cream and sugar, will be happily and quickly eaten.

For the early winter days, cornmeal mush, hominy and graham mush may be served, using any leftover for frying. If possible, have the corn freshly ground, using the whole kernel; it is so much more appetizing. Such cornmeal does not keep well, but if obtained fresh is far superior to the kiln-dried corn.

Whole wheat fresh from the field or granary makes most wholesome and nutritive breakfast food. It must be soaked over night and cooked for half a day to soften the grain. A fireless cooker or double boiler makes the best cooking utensil, as it needs slow cooking at a low temperature. Sliced fried apples with oatmeal is a good combination. A spoonful of sliced peaches or one of fresh berries with any cereal served at the side of the dish, is another.

The leftover breakfast food need not be wasted, as it improves almost any muffin, gem or popover when added to the mixture before baking.

Experience teaches us what fools we have been, but unfortunately it doesn't prevent us from repeating.

EMERGENCY DISHES.

A most delicious pie which may be quickly prepared, providing you have the cooked prunes, is the following: Bake a good rich shell and fill it with stewed, chopped prunes, topped with whipped cream sweetened and flavored. Canned fruit of various kinds may take the place of the prunes, but these make an especially good pie.

Cabbage Salad.—Put a small cabbage head through the meat chopper. Mince a 2-inch square of salt pork in small cubes and fry a golden brown. Pour the boiling hot fat with half of the browned bits of pork over the cabbage with a small shredded onion (the onion may be put through the chopper with the cabbage); stir and mix well; add plenty of salt and a few dashes of cayenne pepper. In the frying pan heat enough vinegar to moisten the salad; pour this over the cabbage boiling hot. Set in the warming oven until ready to serve.

Tomatoes With Corn.—Stew down a pint of tomatoes with one minced onion and a sprig of parsley; season well and put in layers in a baking dish with canned corn. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake until well browned.

Fifteen-Minute Pudding.—Just before dishing up the dinner put on the following pudding to cook: it will be ready to serve in plenty of time for the dessert: Take one cupful of sifted flour, a little salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder; mix well and add enough rich milk to make a drop batter. Butter individual molds or cups, drop in a spoonful of the batter, then a spoonful of canned cherries or strawberries (any juicy fruit); top with another spoonful of batter, set the cups into a pan of boiling water, cover and cook on the top of the stove fifteen minutes. Do not raise the cover while cooking. Serve with sweetened cream or cream and sugar. They are light, tender and delicate when carefully boiled.

Onions and Cheese.—Take a dish of cooked onions, place in layers in a buttered baking dish with white sauce and cheese. Bake until well heated through. Use a rich cream cheese, as otherwise the cheese will cook stringy.

H H H

Know the true value of time; snatch, seize and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination; never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.—Chesterfield.

DAINTY SWEETS.

A good finish for a heavy meal is some light and dainty sweet which will neither overtax or burden the digestion. One feels unsatisfied with fine meal if it is not finished with some kind of a dessert. This need not take elaborate preparation or expensive combinations, in fact the simpler the better for young or old.

Cream puffs filled with any desired filling, a bit of ice cream or whipped cream stirred with a spoonful of jam for flavor. Many fillings will occur to suit the taste. Chocolate, or caramel filling is liked, as well as maple. Junket lends itself to various flavors and combinations. A small glass of junket may follow a hearty dinner with no feeling of having eaten too much. A tasty little hurry-up dessert may be prepared by placing chocolate creams on small round crackers, set in the oven until the chocolate is melted and served with coffee.

Graham crackers spread with jelly and decorated with two marshmallows then put into the oven to brown and puff are well liked for another sweet cracker.

Cinnamon Cream Tarts.—Beat a teaspoonful of butter with half a cupful of powdered sugar and half a teaspoonful of cinnamon in a bowl. Place half a dozen split crackers hollow side up in a baking pan, drop a spoonful of this mixture in each and bake in a hot oven for two minutes.

If fond of peanut butter serve some squares of sweet chocolate sandwich fashion for the young folks' dessert. This is a most nutritive food and would do for a luncheon when taking a long tramp, as it takes but little space to carry.

Nellie Maxwell

Styles Go Back To Early Dates

New York.—It is a long cry from Henry II to Cromwell, but fashion jumps that length in seven-leagued boots and regards it as a trifle. Fashion, indeed, asserts a fashion critic, places the two periods of the world's history together without apology. She takes a bit from one and a slice from the other, and calls it a frock.

History has been ransacked for three years for inspiration, strange to record, when one realizes that a few decades from now fashion will probably start in to register the impressions of these days, and throughout all the ages to come, if there are such things as fashions for women, those who build them will go to this era of world-war as an aid to jaded brains.

Possibly Napoleon was sufficiently an egotist to foresee that the period he created in the world's progress would last the fashion designers at least an hundred years, as it has done, but he might have been startled at the fact that, in a tremendous time like this, which makes his mighty battles puny events, we should go on playing variations on the theme of clothes which he brought about through his Martian adventures in other lands than his own.

None of the designers have gotten very far away from the Napoleonic era, and their apology is that inspiration was drawn from every source during the reign of this one man, and that it would be difficult to find something which had been omitted. Very true.

We Turn to England.

There was once a time, in the beginning of the Consulate, when fashion in Paris was turned toward the ancient enemy across the channel and borrowed ideas for dress. This was done in a spirit of perversity by certain sections of society; but the Paris designers now turn there in a different spirit—one of intense gratitude and friendliness, and instead of looking among present fashions for inspiration, knowing full well by practical evidence that they are Parisian, she has gone back to British history. Later she may remember Mesopotamia and Palestine, and linking them to Allenby and Marshall, swirl back to Holy Land costumery.

At the moment she is interested in eras of which she has thought little and cared less. It seems a strange thing that the temperamental designers of Paris, on whom the world depends for the movement of the season in clothes, should revive the fashions of Cromwell. Curious juxtaposition of ideas. None has ever arisen in French history who could be likened to this Puritan, and we may find the reason for this singular recrudescence in the pleasant fact that Cromwell was sandwiched between two Charleses whose frivolity is historically foreign to Paris.

The Cromwellian inspiration is new; the revival of those fashions which were adopted before the word had any significance when Henry I was king of England. In looking over a book of old costumery the similarity shown between the frocks of then and and is startling. And this is all the further we have gone in dress, is the exclamation that comes first.

Those were severe fashions when Cromwell interrupted the pleasure-loving Stuarts. Some one has said that when Charles II came to the throne England with a sigh of relief laid aside her hair shirt to show that she wore a silk one beneath.

Just recently there has appeared several sorts with battlemented hems, a strange sign of those times, and a double row of buttons on each side of a long straight front opening. The wide linen collar and cuffs are added, and one sees that it is a new fashion.

Not so new, but equally Cromwellian, is the sleeveless blouse, or short tunic that our shops sell as casually as they once did the American shirtwaist. These, also, were battlemented at the hem, while ours are not, but they also showed the full sleeves of the shirt beneath. In those days the man chose the undershirt in broad yellow and red-barred stripes.

As we wear this other coat, the battlemented one with long sleeves, fastened at the neck, but not below, the effect is good. It provides a variant from the accepted styles of jackets. It is beltless, which is a fashion the French designers are striving hard to establish. The slim lines of this coat keep the widths from awkwardness and the small armholes aid the clean-cut look.

Sinuous Hips of the Orient.

It may be a happy fact one that gives cause for rejoicing that designers have no objection to "bunching" the countries when it comes to fashions. To put the oriental hip drapery alongside the coat of Cromwell and the chemise of Adele of Lauvain is legitimate business.

All's well that once looked well, might be their motto and they go on making a sartorial Tower of Babel, for if a costume could speak, this is what would happen in any representative gathering. The Orient is always too seductive, too easy of imitation, to escape constant usage; there may have been periods in social history when it would not have been possible to persuade well-placed women to appear in the clothes of the Temple girls and those of the Bazaars, but we don't happen to belong to one of them.

We have stopped at some things in the last six years, but we have gone far, very far.

Sedateness has entered into costumery during the last two years, but now we may see a return to license in costumery that may make pre-war fashions appear anemic. Let us hope that joy won't be too unconfined.

If there is a pleasing sedateness with freedom from demureness and drabness, then we will see good costumes. Already there is a gracious way of employing orientalism which cannot be objected to by conservatives, even in the hip drapery whose swathings are the sign and symbol of the Eastern dancers.

There is a tendency to combine colored satin with black thread lace in the oriental frocks, which takes away the suggestion of the East except in the swirl of fabric that goes about the hips.

The Square Figure.

These are minor changes, however important they may be to the mass of women who have no intention of swinging their clothes into every procession that passes, in comparison to the subtle transformation going on in the contour of the figure. It is getting square. If it succeeds there is another blue ribbon of victory to the house of Callot who moves along a mysterious way toward changing the fashion of the civilized world.

When Callot sent to this country those primitive garments without belt, or curve, cut straight from two pieces of cloth, or so it appeared, and sewed up at each side, women simply uttered an emphatic negative and passed them by. Even that little group of extremists which can be depended on to try out everything once, at least, were too doubtful of the experiment to put money in it. And yet here it is creeping in among all the best gowns from important houses and promised as the ruling contour for spring.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Ruffle of Wide Edging.

Corsets of flesh-colored silk brocade and veiled by black lace are finished at the bottom with a ruffle of wide edging.

TABLE LINENS AND SCARFS

Blocked Effect Done in Colors or White According to Character of the Embroidery.

A curious development in table linens and scarfs for the bedroom is the blocked effect done either in colors or white according to the character of the accompanying embroidery and in various ways. The reason for this is rather obvious. Now that fine linens have become so scarce the pleasure of looking at a pure unbroken surface of soft white linen is not for the housewife of today. Her "linens" will very likely be cottons for some time, and anything which will break the cotton expanse and make the finish less noticeable is welcome.

Hemstitching by machine or hand is one way of making these checkered cloths. Outline or couching is effective too. The blocks vary according to the size of the piece, but six inches is a good working size for most of them. Small motifs may then appear in the corners or in every other block, or as a border around the edge. There is much chance for novelty here.

Fringe on Sweaters.

Fringe has invaded the precinct of sweaters. Often it is found on the sides of the large sailor collar, and is made of the same wool as the sweater or wool of contrasting color. One silk sweater that can be made by any clever knitter has black and white fringe all around a large shawl collar, around the bottom of the sweater and around the lower edge of the cuffs. Tassels, which are only a short concentrated bit of fringe, are used frequently at the ends of sashes on the new sweaters or they are placed at the corners of the sailor collar to hold the points in place and to add an interesting decorative touch.

Knitted Silk Lingerie.

American women have come to know the economical advantages of knitted silk lingerie, and matching sets of vest and bloomers, tailor-trimmed, with flatly stitched bands of contrasting color of ribbon, are much in vogue.

Warmth and Smartness in Coats

Some people are stepping out of midwinter coats and turning their backs on cold weather to journey South, and others are just stepping into them bound for the joys of winter sports in the frozen North. These are the firm believers in the tonic of the cold who have learned how to enjoy arctic weather. Then there are all the rest of us who intend to keep warm and aspire to look smart, whatever icy blasts may blow our way. We refuse to be shut in by the weather and require of midwinter coats warmth and smartness. And the demand is answered with coats and other garments of fur and of textiles that are as warm and rich as furs.

All over the country fur-garments of one kind or another are the mode. These earliest coverings of the body remain the most desired and rich skins are rich skins, however made up. They are the inspiration of furriers. Here is a coat made of leopard skins with their incomparable natural markings of black in a gold background. It hangs straight and full from the shoulders, without a belt and has a wide cape collar of beaver and deep cuffs to match. The big collar may be rolled up about the neck and ears and the face snuggled down in its warm softness until only the eyes are uncovered. Such a coat carries about sunshine and warmth and almost radiates them. It is fastened with three big tortoise-shell buttons and is three inches shorter than the skirt.

"Velour du nord" is the name of the regal fabric that makes the other coat. It is one of those thick, soft wool cloths that are as protecting and luxurious as a chamois skin, but heavier and softer than this. It is in a dark taupe color with wide cape collar of taupe-lynx fur and deep cuffs to match. It is bordered at the bottom with this fur. The collar can be turned up about the head and the hands find refuge in ample slit pockets. The belt is made of the velour.

For Undercoat or Southern Wear

Many demands are made of the latest sweaters—they must be cozy and pretty and they must not be bulky, to start with. They must be in line with the styles and at the same time—if they are to be successful—they must have attractive variations and original touches to give them distinction. Sweaters, as a part of the wardrobe, are as much a matter of course as shoes and stockings and variety is the spice that flavors them.

The last arrival in slip-over sweaters has made its entrance on fashion's stage, and its portrait appeals to us for consideration in the picture above. This young aspirant for favor can hardly fail. It is closely knit and cozy—snug fitting and easy to get on, and it is dainty. One can imagine it in any of the flower-like, lively colors which are approved for spring or in the vivid "sweater tones" of color, or in the beige and gray shades if any one denies herself the privilege of colors that are bright. For, in sweaters, young and old alike may indulge a fancy for live colors.

The pretty sweater above owes some of its charming effect to the fine lingerie blouse worn under it. The blouse is of batiste with frills of lace at the front, and its frilled turned-back collar simply froths over on the bright hued sweater, making the freshest and daintiest of vestees and neck-finishings. The blouse might be of net or crepe georgette or of any of the sheer linens or cottons that are dear to women because they are so easily kept fresh. The three knitted stripes in white, across the front of the sweater fit in well with these white blouses.

There is a short, snug peplum, not opened at the front and the waistline is defined with a narrow knitted band which seems very close fitting, as the sleeves are. These things insure a convenient garment to wear under a suit or top coat. This sweater will make itself popular in Canada as well as along the Gulf of Mexico; for it is really a warm garment and may be more or less closely knitted and elaborated with differing stitches, when the work is done by hand.

Julia Bottomley

Blouse Fad.

The tendency to elongate the front part of the blouse until it is almost like a small apron is one of the interesting style details this season. This is a curious notion, but one that is tremendously popular at present.

Black Satin, the Favorite.

Black satin is the winter season's favorite material for all purposes, with wool duvetyns, cashmere velours and velvets supporting its advance.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

DOGS TALK OF SUMMER.

"Bow-wow, bow-wow," barked Buster, the big black dog, in a very friendly fashion, wagging his tail as he barked.

"Bow-wow, bow-wow," barked Billy, the dog with the brown, shaggy hair.

"Well, what sort of a summer did you have?" asked Buster.

"Fine," said Billy. "How about you? Did you enjoy yourself?"

"I most certainly did," said Buster. "How long have you been back in town?"

"For several months," said Billy. "How long have you been back?"

"For about the same length of time," answered Buster.

Now both these dogs were city dogs. Their mistresses did not know each other very well so the dogs did not meet often, but sometimes they met each other walking in the park and often had a little frolic on a nice soft part of earth which they called their playground. In the spring this piece of ground was soft and green but in the autumn it was covered with leaves which were brown and yellow. The dogs always loved this part of the park though, and very few people seemed to come to it, so they felt it was almost like having a private park.

"It's strange we haven't met before this autumn," said Buster.

"Well, my mistress has had a good deal of shopping to do," said Billy.

"So has mine," said Buster. "We haven't been coming to the park quite so often and at the week-ends, or the days at the end of the week, we have been visiting various people who live at the seashore or in the real country.

"We've had some fine visiting to do, and we've done it all right," continued Buster.

"We've had some good times too since we've returned to town," said Billy.

"Well," asked Buster, "please tell me about your summer. Where did you

They Often Had a Little Frolic.

go? What did you eat? Of course I know what you wore!" And at that Billy wagged his tail and gave a barking laugh.

"Yes, please tell me about your summer," urged Buster. "Tell me if there were nice dogs where you went and if you enjoyed yourself."

"I had a fine time," said Billy. "We went to a place—the name I don't know—but we've gone to the same place every single summer in my whole five years of life."

"The name makes no difference," said Buster.

"There were fine dogs where I went, mostly old friends. There was a wonderful lake there too and I used to swim and swim. Whenever I was hot I could always get cool, and on the cooler days there were glorious long country walks to take.

"Yes," continued Billy, "I had a glorious time. I couldn't have had a better time. I had splendid food, good care, all the wonderful dog playmates I could have asked for, and of course my wonderful, kind mistress. And I do love to have all the bathing I want in the hot summer and the country and the flowers and the great meadows. Sometimes, too, we had automobile rides, and you know dogs are up-to-date enough to like automobiles!"

"Indeed we are," said Buster. "We do like to ride in automobiles, sniffing the air, enjoying all we see as we ride by. Yes, we enjoy it hugely."

"I've told you about my summer," said Billy. "Now tell me about yours."

"Well," said Buster, "I did just about the same things as you did. I bathed in the water—my water was also a lake. And I had automobile rides, nice playmates and good walks. But there was just one thing which happened this summer I'll never forget. My mistress had to come to town one day to do some shopping. She came in an automobile and she brought me too. After I got in town I became so hot, but in the shop where we went there was some water to drink and there were bowls marked 'For Dogs.' Wasn't that fine?" And Billy agreed it was fine and thoughtful.

Watchful Waiting.

"In thinking of neutrals," said Governor Whitman of New York, "I can't help thinking of two boys who stood the other day and watched an enormous safe being raised up to the twenty-sixth story of a sky-scraper.

"The boys watched the safe rise slowly, and when it reached the twentieth story, the older lad turned away in disgust.

"'Come on, Joe,' he said. 'We might as well move on. They a'n't agoin' to let her drop.'"

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

SCOUTS HEAR INDIAN TALK

One night while camping on a spot where the celebrated renegade Indian Simon Girty, camped about the year 1800, the members of Troop No. 5 of Wilkinsburg, Pa., were entertained around the campfire by stories of those pioneer days.

When their interest had been roused to a high pitch, they were startled by seeing an Indian chief in full war costume who suddenly stalked from the woods into the circle about the campfire.

It was several minutes before any boy felt sufficiently at ease to ask any questions. The chief broke the silence by expressing himself as being interested in the young pale-face scouts and their work. He explained to the boys the costumes and habits of Indians from the time they were born until they became warriors.

The scoutmaster, in inspecting the camp about midnight, was amused by finding some stout clubs outside a number of the tents. The scouts were prepared for any less friendly visit which might be paid during the hours of darkness.

SCOUTS' FIRE-MAKING TEST.

The most important part of the scout test in fire making is to be sure that the scout will never, under any conditions, build a fire which could get beyond his control, or fail to extinguish the fire even to the last spark before leaving it.

Thousands of acres of valuable woodland, scores of homes and large acres of valuable crops have been destroyed as a result of carelessness in starting or leaving fires.

The scout should know how to lay a fire under any conditions—on stony ground, on heavy grass ground, in timber land, and under these three conditions in a heavy rain.

He should describe the following fires: The hunter's fire, the trapper's fire, the Indian's fire. The question of materials for the fire is one which has troubled some scoutmasters. Should the boy be allowed to use paper or dry kindling carried in the haversack, or oil any other material which he would not ordinarily find in the woods or on the plains? In most cases scoutmasters require the scout to build the fire without any of the products of civilization except matches. Some have reported that they even require the fire to be built without matches.

SCOUT READING A MAP.

Figuring Out the Intricate Directions Proves Interesting to Scouts.

WHERE THE SCOUT MADE GOOD.

Change is a pleasant and a restful experience, but these are neither pleasant nor restful days. Unless scouts and other citizens stick to their jobs like soldiers until the war is won, we will have a change all right—such a change as Belgium and France experienced four bloody years ago.

In all their campaigns of government war work the scouts had a duty to perform and they did it joyously. It means that the Boy Scouts of America have arrived.

The United States of America looks upon them as a part of its working organization. The government makes no more apology for commanding the scouts than for issuing orders to the Atlantic fleet.

The scouts have earned this proud distinction. If any scout persists in asking a change, his scoutmaster will tell him bluntly that there is just one other thing to do—join the slackers.

SCOUTS AID AT TRAIN WRECK.

An eight-coach train, pulled by two engines, was making the Horseshoe Curve south of Vankirks, Pa., when one of the coaches turned on its side. News of the accident reached the camp of the boy scouts from Canonsburg within a few minutes, and although the scouts had nearly two miles to run, they reached the scene in a short time and gave effective help.

The scouts were offered tips in varying amounts by the passengers, but not a scout accepted.

Once Great Caravan Station

View of Aleppo.

WHEN General Allenby's British troops entered Aleppo, another change was added to the long list of changes that have come to the ancient Hittite city whose existence first was noted in Assyrian, Babylonian and Egyptian records under the name of Khalep.

Aleppo, or Khalep, was bandied back and forth with the swaying fortunes of those times, until it fell before the world-conquering Alexander and his Macedonian hosts. Then is when we began to hear of it in authentic history, says a writer in the Kansas City Star. Seleucus Nicator, was one of the generals who aided Philip, the father of Alexander, in establishing the Macedonian kingdom. He went with Alexander into Asia in 333 B. C. In 321, when he was twenty-five years old, he was given the government of the Babylonian satrapy, which included Khalep. He gave the city the name of Beroea, and as Beroea or Khalep-Beroea, it figures historically most of the time for the next 900 years.

In 648 A. D. it disappeared from European records under the Saracen flood that swept up from the southeast. When the wild tribes began to assume a sort of settled state under Moslem influence, it reappeared as Halep, the gathering place of the great caravans passing from Asia Minor and Syria to Mesopotamia, Bagdad and the Persian and Indian kingdoms.

Earthquake and Plague.

In common with most of the towns of northern Syria, Aleppo suffered frequently from earthquakes. After a terrible shock late in the twelfth century it had to be almost entirely rebuilt. But neither earthquake nor the plague, to which it was also peculiarly subject, could divert from it trade and prosperity, and it became one of the commercial capitals of the eastern world.

The city passed under various Moslem dynasties, being at one time the northern capital of the famous Saladin. The Tartars held it awhile in the thirteenth century. Then the Mamelukes came up from Egypt and took it, holding it under their terrible sway until its final conquest by the Ottomans in 1517.

Under the strong hand of its new rulers, the trade of Aleppo was revived. The English had recognized its importance as a commercial station and it became the eastern outpost of the British Turkey company as early as the time of Elizabeth. It was connected with the western outpost of the East India company at Bagdad by a private caravan service. Its name was familiar in the England of that period. Shakespeare refers to it several times in his plays and it appears frequently in the writings of his contemporaries.

Through Aleppo passed the silks of Bambyce (bombazines), the light textiles of Mosul (mosulines-muslins) and many other commodities for the wealthy and luxurious. The discovery of the route around the Cape of Good Hope to India was the first blow to this trade. The second was the opening of a land route through Egypt to the Red sea and the third and final one was the construction of the Suez canal.

Long before the Suez canal became a reality, however, Aleppo had been declining from internal causes. In the latter part of the eighteenth century and the first years of the nineteenth it was constantly the scene of bloody dissensions between rival religious and secular parties, in which the Ottoman government took part, first on one side then the other, plundering both. Two earthquakes and three visitations of cholera between 1822 and 1832 left the place a wreck with only half its former population. Tumults and massacres of Christians occurred in 1850 and in 1862, accompanied by great destruction of property. Its trade has revived greatly in recent years, but has been largely of a local nature.

Modern City on Ancient Site.

The modern city stands on virtually the ancient site. The older sections are partly within a wall built by the Saracens. A medieval castle on the site of the ancient citadel is deserted and in ruins. It stands on a mound, partly artificial and faced with stone. The population of the city, about 130,000, is three-quarters Moslem. The European residents, the Armenians and other native Christians and the Jews all occupy separate sections of the city. The exports are mainly textiles, leather and nuts. The nearest seaport is Alexandretta, 70 miles away on the Mediterranean coast.

A city so old and held by so many peoples, with their various religions may be expected to have its share of legends and holy places. Aleppo is rather disappointing in that respect. There are few shrines of any sort and all of any consequence are Mohammedan. One of the mosques, of which there are many, contains a tomb reputed to be that of Zacharias, father of John the Baptist.

The Turks have long regarded Aleppo as one of the strongholds of their faith and the probable capital of their dominion should they be forced out of Europe.

Ostrich Eggs in Liquid Form

The report of the British Imperial institute on a consignment of ostrich eggs in liquid form gives the following analytical data: Water, 75.1 per cent; protein, 10.7 per cent; fat, 11.4 per cent, and ash, 1.4 per cent. Chinese liquid eggs contain: Water, 70.7 per cent; protein, 12.7 per cent; fat, 12.7 per cent, and ash, 1.7 per cent. If the above figures are calculated on a uniform basis of 75 per cent of water, the composition works out the same in the two cases, and it is also seen that liquid ostrich eggs contain less protein and more fat than average hens' eggs, though rather less of these ingredients than ducks' eggs. The report adds that the strong odor of liquid ostrich eggs may prevent their use for edible purposes, but that they might be useful for technical purposes in the forms of egg albumen and of preserved egg yolk in the leather industry. — South African Journal.

Wooden Pipes for Water.

In these days of iron and cement it makes one sit up to read the report from the New England waterworks on wood pipe for water supply. They claim it is preserved and not rusted or corroded by water; it is not corroded by any substance or destroyed by acids or salts; its carrying capacity is 20 per cent greater than castiron pipe and remains constant, while that of metal pipe decreases with age; it does not taint or affect fluids going through it; it does not burst if frozen, the elasticity of the wood preventing it; it requires less labor and experience to lay in place than metal pipe; it can, when service pipes are not taken off, be laid in shallower ditches than metal pipe, for it is not easily affected by frost; while more or less joints show slight leakage when the pipe is first filled, they soon swell up and give less trouble in the end than castiron pipe.—Los Angeles Times.

Oldtime Border Controversy.

There was once a border dispute between the states of Michigan and Ohio, but it was peaceably settled and had no serious results. In 1835 a controversy arose in regard to the boundary line between the states and the right to a strip of land to which both laid claim. A convention held at Detroit that year framed a constitution by which Michigan claimed the tract. For awhile there was danger of bloodshed, but it "blew over." In June, 1836, congress passed an act admitting Michigan into the Union on condition that she relinquish her claim to the disputed tract, in consideration of which another tract, known as "the Upper Peninsula," was given her. These conditions were rejected by one convention, but accepted by another held in 1836, and in January, 1837, Michigan was admitted into the Union.

A Cheerful Guy.

Grump—I have absolutely nothing to be thankful for.

Gay—You can be thankful you're not dead, can't you?

Grump—What! And me carrying a big life insurance?

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

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LESSON FOR JANUARY 12

MOSES THE DELIVERER OF ISRAEL.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 3:1-12.

GOLDEN TEXT—And Moses verily was faithful in all his house. Hebrews 3:5.

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Exodus 3:13-4:17; Acts 7:17-36.

While the oppression of God's people was heading up, in the providence of God a deliverer was being prepared to take up the task at the opportune hour. Moses was first trained at his mother's knee, then in Pharaoh's court and finally under God's immediate hand in the desert. The latter was an indispensable part of his training. His learning in the wisdom of the Egyptians was helpful, but without the immediate tutorship of God he would have been a failure. All who are used of God must spend some time in the retirement of his presence. Two notable examples are Paul in Arabia and John on Patmos.

I. The Lord Speaks to Moses in the Burning Bush (vv. 1-6).

It was while keeping the flock of his father-in-law in the desert that the Lord appeared to Moses. Had he remained in Pharaoh's palace he never could have had the vision of the burning bush. This bush enveloped in flames, yet unconsumed, symbolized the people of God enswathed in the very fire of God, or God dwelling in the midst of an elect people. Moses steps aside to behold this strange sight, but must be taught the essential lesson of the proper approach to God. We now can approach God with boldness through Jesus Christ (Hebrews 10:19). Our God is a consuming fire. No evil can be permitted in his presence (Joshua 7; Acts 5). The Lord did not leave him long in suspense. He told him he was the God of his fathers, the covenant God. As soon as he knew it was God who was speaking to him he hid his face. The sight of God always causes sinful men to hide (Isaiah 6:5).

II. Moses Commissioned as the Deliverer of His People (3:7-10).

In the preamble of this commission God said to Moses: "I have seen the affliction of my people." This is always true (Psalms 22:24; 34:4, 6; Isaiah 63:9). "I have heard their cry." Not a cry ever goes up from a child of God unheard by him. "I have come down to deliver them out of the hand of the Egyptians." This shows that God is actively interested in the cause of his people. He graciously obligates himself: (1) To deliver them out of the hands of the Egyptians. Egypt may be considered a type of the world; the oppression, a type of sin's bondage; and Pharaoh, a type of the devil. God delivers his own from the hands of the devil (Colossians 1:13). (2) To bring them up out of the land. God does not deliver and leave his own in the enemy's land, but brings them out into a land "flowing with milk and honey." (3) To bring them into a "good land and large." There is no loss in obeying God. When he brings us out of the enemy's land he brings us into a better land.

III. Moses' Objections Patiently Heard and Removed (3:11; 4:10).

1. Personal Unworthiness (v. 11). He realized his insufficiency for this task. His forty years in the school of God have wrought a great change in him. His hesitancy is a good sign. Men who are really qualified to do a great work are not forward to begin it; e. g., Jeremiah, Martin Luther, George Washington. Moses did not refuse to go, but pled his difficulty before the Lord. God answered this difficulty by assuring him that he would be with him. When God is with a man the impossible becomes the possible.

2. The Difficulty of the People to Understand Moses' Relationship to God (3:13, 14). Moses knew how unwilling they were to acknowledge him as their deliverer forty years before. Since God changes his name as he assumes a new relationship to his people, Moses inquired as to what that new relationship would be, and his corresponding name. The Lord promptly met this difficulty by showing him a name differing in many respects from all others previously given. This new name is "I Am." This name is from the Hebrew verb "to be." It indicates (1) God's self-existence; (2) his self-sufficiency; (3) his unchangeableness.

3. Unbelief on the Part of the People (4:1). This difficulty the Lord met by supplying him with credentials which could not be gainsaid. He was given the power to perform supernatural wonders (4:2).

4. Lack of Eloquence (4:10). This difficulty the Lord met by providing an assistant in his brother Aaron.

Our Sadness.

We ask God to forgive us for our evil thoughts and evil temper, but rarely, if ever, ask him to forgive us for our sadness. Joy is regarded as a happy accident of the Christian life, an ornament and a luxury rather than a duty.—R. W. Dale.

The Human Heart.

The human heart is so constituted that it is only filled by the richness which flows from it—not by the richness which flows into it.—Agnes Edwards.

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Randall-Dodd Auto Co., Salt Lake City

THAT GOOD OLD RAIL FENCE

Ancient and Honorable and Convenient Institution That Held Honored Place on the Farm.

Among the once necessaries of farm life that reflected prodigality in the use of valuable timber was the old rail fence, observes the Columbus Dispatch. Like many other almost bygones of rural life, its place in farm wastefulness now is well established and yet it had its uses for which the present straight line wire fencing cannot qualify.

The old rail fence's serrated stretches were the homes of small animal life that now are rapidly disappearing. Around its timbers there grew the uncultivated blackberry, with its sister, the raspberry, and along its recesses there thrived the elder whose fruit once was coveted pie material and whose blossoms were the foundation for elderberry wine that matrons served of a winter evening when the neighbors gathered.

The rail fence, with its invariable undergrowth, was the favorite protection for Bob White in winter, and from its top he sang in the warmer seasons. Beneath, the little ground squirrel burrowed. From safe retreat he chattered if some intruder came near to annoy him as he was busily engaged in gathering his store of food for the snow time.

To the harvest hand it afforded protection at the end of the long row for a brief respite and its corners formed shaded nooks under which the water jug might be kept.

And from what royal timber was this old fence constructed! Black walnut logs, chestnut logs and the smooth lengths of the ash tree were cleft by numerous rail splitters for the "seven high" fence that stood the storms of decades. There was many a black walnut rail whose timber would make the manufacturer of gun stocks chortle with satisfaction had he such a present supply of wood at his command.

NAMES IN ASIA'S GOLDEN ERA

What Genghis Khan, Destroyer, and Tamerlane, Upbuilder, Accomplished in Samarkand.

Whenever one is shown a ruin in Samarkand, the native explains that "Genghis Khan destroyed it." If a monument still wears some vestige of its former grandeur "Tamerlane erected it." Everywhere is carried down from generation to generation memories of Genghis Khan, the destroyer, and Tamerlane, the upbuilder. It is to Tamerlane, who reigned at the end of the fourteenth century, that Samarkand owes its most beautiful monuments, Elsie F. Weil writes in Asia Magazine. With his exploits he inspired the imagination of countless poets of as many nations, including Christopher Marlowe, for he was a great sovereign and organizer as well as a mighty conqueror. When Tamerlane returned to his capital after vanquishing most of Asia he was determined to make it the loveliest city in the world. To Persia, Mesopotamia, India and China he sent for the most celebrated artisans, ordering them here to create their masterpieces. Byzantine, Persian and Arabic influences in art were all melted into a perfect harmony—greens and blues mellowing into each other like the sea and the sky—a vast and reverend chorus of beauty.

Chrysanthemum in Japan.

Back in the sixteenth year of the reign of Emperor Kwammu was the first poem written to the chrysanthemum, or kiku, but away back in Japanese mythology the flower was reverenced above all others. Originally it was called the kuku, presided over by the goddess Kuku Hima. The great feast was first kept by Emperor Murakami in 1611. And still the guests follow the empress through her gardens on the ninth day of the ninth month, lunarically speaking, and reverently watch the crimson crowns poised on slender stems beneath their silken coverings.

"Nemesis."

Nemesis was a goddess of justice and divine retribution. The word comes from a Greek verb meaning to deal out, distribute, dispense. In Greek mythology Nemesis was a goddess personifying allotment, or the divine distribution to every man of his precise share of fortune, good and bad. It was her special function to see that the proper proportion of individual prosperity was preserved, and that anyone who became too prosperous or was too much uplifted by his prosperity should be reduced or punished.

NEWS
Publisher
ı Advance
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THE MAJOR SAYS:

B. A. Grouch says he don't like my column—well I always suspected there was a man somewhere who had no funny-bone.

***

Uncle Si Nosum, while picking a splinter out of his wooden leg yesterday said that the wife who helped her husband out during the rush waiting on customers became automatically promoted from his better-half to his counter-part.

***

Now. let's all go to church Sunday and make up for lost time. Let's get busy and fight the devil as well as the flu.

***

Old Zeke Slovenly has given away his dog. Said he got tired hearing folks say that the dog had more sense than its owner.

***

I heard a doctor's wife call him "Duckie" the other evening. Wow! how that must have jarred an ethical doctor—so suggestive.

***

I saw the editor driving through town last week with a goat in the back of his machine. Don't know who's goat he got, but we'll watch with some interest to see who gets his.

***

Deacon Goodnow was discussing the "Trade at Home" article in the News, while waiting his turn at the barber shop Saturday and gave as his opinion that the most of the money that went to Pasadena and Los Angeles as the result of thoughtless indifference, and might more profitably be spent in Sierra Madre.

***

Wanted—A man; not just any man, but a good one; not too old nor too young; looks don't matter so much if he is loving, affectionate and true and can provide a decent living for at least two, by a handsome, intelligent well educated lady who longs for a home and love. Address, me and I will forward. (Come on batches, this is bonifide.)

THE MAJOR.

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Area of city four square miles.
High grade natural gas service.
Electricity for light and power.
A paradise for the nature lover.
Beautiful homes in great variety.
5-cent fare to Pasadena high school.
Thirteen miles of tamped oil paving.
Minimum fogs, frost, wind and mud.
Universal express and telegraph service.
Third class post office, free mail delivery.
Community band, free open air concerts.
Matchless views of mountains and valley.
Beautiful settings for many more homes.
Elevation 800 to 1400 feet above sea level.
Free municipal library with fine book list.
Well established and well housed churches.
Average annual rainfall more than 25 inches.
Bank, newspaper and modern business houses.
Board of Trade at work for better community.
Telephone exchange connects with all systems.
Pure and abundant water supply, municipal system.
Fine school facilities, from kindergarten to highschool.
Clubs and fraternal organizations for men and women.
Fine soil and climatic conditions for fruit and flowers.
Well kept mountain trails afford the shortest routes to the most interesting portion of the forest reserve.
At the foot of Mt. Wilson Trail, leading to the Carnegie Solar Observatory, greatest in the world.
Two miles from and overlooking the Arcadia Army Balloon School.

TO REACH SIERRA MADRE

By Trolley—Take Sierra Madre cars leaving hourly at Pacific Electric station, Sixth and Main, Los Angeles. The scenic ride is the most beautiful on the P. E. system. From Pasadena, take Lamanda Park car and change at Lamanda Park Junction.

By Auto—From Los Angeles, take North Broadway or Mission Road to Huntington Drive, follow as far as Lamanda Park Junction, east on Colorado Street to Santa Anita, north to Foothill Boulevard, east to Sierra Madre Avenue, north to Central Avenue, Sierra Madre.

IDEAL HOME COMMUNITY

Sierra Madre's peculiar charm has been felt and praised by nearly everyone who ever visited or lived here. Many factors combine to make the charm potent—the sense of exaltation in life on the heights; the inspiring views; the invigorating air, kept pure by currents moving continually up and down the foothill slope; the feeling of intimacy with the nearby mountains ;the ease with which a love for outdoor life and recreation is gratified; the great variety of available homesites; the conveniences of the city with all the joys of life in the country.

It is as a home community that Sierra Madre claims pre-eminence. Here you can have a small house and lot, a larger place with fruit and a garden plot, or acres with an orchard. Everything grows well here and Sierra Madre has suffered less from frost than any other community in the citrus region.

No community has a higher type of citizenship. Socially and morally Sierra Madre ranks high. There is a cosmopolitan population recruited from all over the world, a fact of keen interest to many people.

"Over the top" a community habit in patriotic efforts. Pioneer Red Cross chapter which won silver cup in national membership contest.

COME AND SEE SIERRA MADRE FOR YOURSELF

Cigar & News Stand

Newspapers and Magazines

Phone Green 85. Next to P.O. FRED STUESSY

THE TERRIBLE TURK

There is a trail of human bones across the deserts of Turkey—a trail that ends with starving women and children—the remnants of a race.

You know the tale of Arcadia, the story which inspired Longfellow to write Evangeline. That was pitiful and heart rending, but the story of Armenia is ten thousand times worse. Today the scattered wrecks of a crucified nation are pleading with America to save their lives.

Villages in desolation and ruins; farms where once the housewife stood at the door with her children by her side and welcomed the husband home, are now scenes of solitude. The great Mesopotamian desert, once the granary of the world, today is a howling wilderness, the silence of death over all.

All this has come because of the cruelty of the Turks with the connivance of Germans. Heartlessly, hundreds of thousands of women and children were deported, men were massacred, young girls sold into worse than slavery.

And what for? Because these Christian Armenians would not recognize Mohammed but glorified in their faith in Jesus Christ. For this a nation, the oldest Christian nation in the world has been all but annihilated.

America must help these remaining people to exist. This country that has made the world safe for democracy must not now fail to recognize the duty it owes in the Near East.

The American committee for relief in the Near East will ask for $30,000,000 during the week of January 12. Of course, you are going to help. Make your life saving gift as large as your heart.

The drive for funds for the relief of the Armenians and Syrians will commence Monday, Jan. 12 and last all week, and we know our generous people will contribute liberally to this worthy and urgent cause.

ROBERT MITCHELL,
Chairman Committee.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

M. D. WELSHER

FRESH MEATS, VEGETABLES, GROCERIES

SATURDAY SPECIALS

Large Prunes (one day only) ..... 15c a pound
Bensdorpf Cocoa, regular price 35c size 22c
" regular price 15c size 8c
Please All, Nu-Pack or Stolls COFFEE
Regular price 40c; Special 33c lb.
Rambler Corn, regular price 25c can;
..... 2 cans for 35c
..... 6 cans for $1.00

WATCH THIS SPACE
FOR BIG SALE ON
MAPLE SYRUP
NEXT WEEK
THE PRICE TELLS

M. D. WELSHER, Grocer

Quality and Quantity Guaranteed
Grocery Phone Main 6 Market Phone Main 97

NOTICE

Notice of the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of The Sierra Madre Telephone and Telegraph Co.

Please take notice that the regular meeting of the stockholders of The Sierra Madre Telephone and Telegraph Company of Sierra Madre, California, will be held at the office of the Company, Highland and Baldwin avenues, in the City of Sierra Madre, County of Los Angeles, State of California, on Saturday, the 18th day of January, 1919, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

JAMES N. HAWKS,
Secretary.
Dated Dec. 24, 1918. 13-15

NOTICE

Notice of the Annual Meeting of Stockholders of the First National Bank, Sierra Madre, California.

Please take notice that the regular annual meeting of the stockholders of The First National Bank of Sierra Madre, California, will be held at the banking rooms, S and E of the Kersting Building in the City of Sierra Madre, County of Los Angeles, California on Tuesday, the 14th day of January, A. D., 1919, at the hour of 4 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

F. W. NUETZEL, Cashier.
Dated Dec. 13, 1918. 11-14

MICKIE SAYS

The Real Test.

"Don't conclude that a man is a patient mortal because you've watched him sitting on a log fishing," said the milk toast philosopher. "Watch him while he's waiting for his supper."

Shoe Economy

Shoe economy does not depend entirely upon the original purchase price, but more upon scientific and workmanlike repairs, therefore bring your shoe repairing here and obtain the advantage of modern machinery and long experience —32 years at this place.

OLSEN'S SHOE SHOP

34 Baldwin Ave.
Telephone Green 38

Sierra Madre Feed & Fuel Co.

ANDREW OLSEN, Prop.

All kinds of stock and poultry feed. Best grades of fuel

TRANSFER

Main 50 Res. Black 24

SAVE

Money Energy Time

BY SENDING US YOUR
DRY CLEANING!
WITH YOUR LAUNDRY

1 BUNDLE DELIVERY BILL

—expert workmen
—modern, sanitary equipment.
—prompt service
—right prices

Monrovia Laundry Co.

Sierra Madre Solicitor
Black 143

Sierra Madre Agency
Green 85

"Build the City—Trade Here"

"1919"

We are going to make every effort to make this the biggest and best year in our history, and if a complete stock, small profits, prompt service and complete satisfaction with every sale will do it; we will succeed.

SPECIAL PRICES FOR SATURDAY ONLY

Best Creamery Butter, the pound.....71
National Cocoa, the lb. pkg. 24
Vanilla Wafers, the pound 31
Milk Hominy, 2 cans for 25
Sliced Dill Pickles, the can 13
Y. N. Pippen Apples, the lb. 50
Washing Powder in bulk, 2 lbs. for.....15

ONE REGULAR DELIVERY EACH DAY

"Cash Beats Credit"

Sierra Madre Department Store

S. R. NORRIS, Prop.

Phone Black 12 291 W. Central Ave.

LOCAL NOTES

Let's form a big Men's Community Bible class. Who'll help?

Roland Adams came in from Oxnard tovisit home folks New Years.

Miss Wauntia Millard was an overholiday guests of friends in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Mary Jensen spent the Christmas holiday with relatives in Los Angeles.

Street Supt. Udell is going over the town patching the holes in the pavement.

Mr. Wm. C. Upjohn is building and otherwise improving his place on Alegria avenue.

John Boyd has an ambitious apple tree in full bloom at his home, corner of Mt. Trail and Grand View.

Miss Mabel Olsen spent New Years eve and day at Venice and participated in the festivities of the occasion.

Mrs. L. H. Stevenson returned to La Jolla on Tuesday, after spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. A. D. Hawks.

In the death of Edwin T. Earl, owner of the Los Angeles Express, last evening, the community and state loses a real man.

During the last few days we have experienced unusually severe winter weather with frost each night and on Wednesday night it actually froze ice—of course not ice, but water—but there are no reports of damage to fruit in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Millard had as their dinner guests, Snuday, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williams and three kiddies from Los Angeles.

Misses Amanda and Helda Ells of 222 West Thirt-second street, Los Angeles, were week-end guests of their sister, Mrs. Mary Jensen on Windsor Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Sogg of Cleveland, Ohio, who are spending the winter in Southern California, were dinner guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Israel.

Miss Pauline Whiting of Berkeley, visited the family of her uncle, J. F. Whiting, 255 Hermosa street, New Years, and drove with them to Pasadena to see the parade.

Miss Annie Greene has been entertaining her nephew, Ensign Chas. G. DeCondres and wife. Mr. DeCondres is on a furlough from San Francisco, where he is stationed.

Thieves entered Mrs. L. A. Littleton's wood house, Monday night and stole three sacks of stove wood. That seems like a mighty little business for a full grown man to be in.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Goldman have arrived from Cleveland, Ohio, to spend the winter with their two daughters and son-in-law, Miss Anna Goldman and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Israel.

All bids for wood were rejected by the "city dads" and Street Supt Udell instructed to sell at private sale at prices nearer the real value of the wood and we along with some other piker bidders lost an opportunity to get some chunks cheap. But seriously its good wood, cut in various sizes and worth the money asked.

J. W. Brunson, C. M. M. Foreman Instructor in Labratory of Machinists Mates School, North Island, Cal., came in for a ten days' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Brunson.

An o'possum was captured at the Palm Nursery last week and not knowing what to do with it, a phone message was sent to our colored friend, Monroe Johnson to come and get it. You bet, he knew what to do with it.

Miss Helen Williams served tea Thursday afternoon to several of her "farmerette" friends. Those bidden were the Misses Elenor and Mary Merriman of Pasadena, Helen Sadler, Bertha Carsen and Yerda Appleby of Sierra Madre.

J. F. Sadler received word this week of the death of his nephew, Fred T. Sadler of Callaway, Neb., who received a fatal wound last October while fighting in the Argonne Forests of France. Indemnity cannot repay such losses as this.

A progressive New Year's eve dinner party was enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Ashmore, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Morgridge and Mr. and Mrs. Innis Kinney. The last course was served and the New Year welcomed at the Kinneloa Ranch.

Last week the News in mentioning the new partnership of F. H. Hartman & Son inadvertly slipped a "J" in the place of the first initial in Mr. Hartman Senior's name. We regret the error, but still maintain that "J" is a good old letter anyway—it occupies first place in our own name.

Allen T. Gay and his son, N. C. Gay are new owners of the Rowe Hardware Co., Pasadena. The deal was closed a few days ago and N. C. Gay is now in charge. His father will have no active part in the business and will continue to devote his entire time to his business interests here.

Have you any idea of the benefits of trading at home and circulating your money among your own people? Well we'll pay you $5 for your ideas if you'll write them and a committee decides they are better than any other ideas submited. See offer on another page.

Judge and Mrs. D. A. Coate of Parsons, Kansas, and Mrs. Esther Rose of Boise, Idaho, are visiting the family of Rev. W. H. Stubbins. Judge Coate can read of zero winter and twelve inches of snow in his home town paper and smile as he enjoys our Sierra Madre sunshine without an overcoat.

The copy of the New York Times, in the News' display window, showing a life-size portrait of President Wilson made by the grouping of U. S. soldiers, was contributed by Mr. J. T. Mason, who received it from his nephew, Col. Walter S. Greasen, of Fort Sherman, Ohio, who participated in this wonderful picture.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

"A Community Church"
Charles C. Wilson, Minister
"Back to Church" Sunday 11 a. m.
Morning worship and sermon, "And Noah Was Drunken."
Strangers Welcome.

Christian Science Society

The Christian Science Society of Sierra Madre will hold services in the Woman's Club House, Sunday, Jan. 5 at 11 a. m. Subject: "God."

Episcopal

Service will be held at the Church of the Ascension, Sunday, Jan. 5, at 11 o'clock a. m.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

BEDROOM FURNITURE

We carry a full line of Bedroom Suites, and can satisfy every taste or desire.

Our prices are absolutely below City Figures.

Call and inspect our stock and make us prove our assertions.

BERGEIN BROS.

Sierra Madre

New Year's at the Front

By
Saidee Estelle Balcom

WELL, what have you done for your country today?"

It was the eve of the new year and Dale Webster, hailed by a companion soldier, threw his knapsack within their tent just behind the heavy artillery at the front "somewhere in France."

"Oh, brought in a captive," was his careless reply. "Ran into the skulker, marched him into camp and left him in the guard house. Any letters?"

"Nary a letter. They say the mail packs here are four days overdue, but they're rushing holiday stuff to the camps."

Dale Webster sighed and his face grew wistful. "I've been expecting one letter particularly. You're my friend, Roy?"

"After your carrying me on your back half dead across the worst part of No Man's Land, with the Boches plugging away for keeps, I guess so!"

"And you remember Winnie Trask?"

"As a memory sweet and fragrant as a field of daisies!"

"Well, one night in a dugout I just couldn't help but write her way back home there what I ought to have said to her before we left. Three months, and no word. I fancy I was too presumptuous. If I knew that Winnie was caring for me, thinking of me, at home, I'd never get lonesome. I'd fight double to get this mix-up over and back to her—bless her!"

"Don't lose hope," encouraged Roy Bartley. "One of the fellows just got a letter written by his sweetheart last September. It has been chasing him all over the frontier. About your prisoner—make you any trouble?"

"Not a bit of it," declared Dale in a spirited way. "The bear—"

"The bear!" repeated Roy in wonderment.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you that my catch was a bear," spoke Dale. "I came across him curled up in a pit, a performing bear, strayed from some mountebank master in one of the bombarded villages. Soon as he saw me he acted frightened and humble, and when I patted him uttered a jolly growl, turned a somersault and stood on his head."

"You don't mean it!"

"Come, I'll show you."

Dale led the way to the guardhouse. Outside of it was gathered a noisy group. Half way up the flagpole was a great shaggy monster who cleverly reversed himself, slid to earth, turned a dozen graceful somersaults and walked around on his hind feet.

"Oh, we'll put him on our vaudeville program as the one leading attraction tomorrow!" voted a dozen observers. "What's the row!" as cheering echoed from the other end of the encampment. From a dust-covered battered automobile two men were throwing off packages.

"Belated mail," announced the driver. "Section A. Throw off the plunder, men, and you hungry fellows grab and distribute."

Boxes, packages, tied-up bundles of newspapers and letters passed from hand to hand. Roy Bartley was most active in the work of sorting out the heterogeneous mass.

"Something for you, Dale," he called, poising a square box before hurling it. "I say," inspecting the marks on the box," it's been up and down the whole battle line!"

"See if there isn't a letter," directed Dale, placing the box beside a tent, and his eyes were eager and hopeful. Doubtless the box held remembrances from some home group, but his soul was hungry for something more prized.

"Nothing for you," called out Roy, running over the letters in his hand. "Hey! look out for your box!"

Roy spoke just in time. Old Bruin, unnoticed, had been sniffing intrusively at the box. Then he had pawed it, his claws piercing the frail pasteboard.

He Acted Frightened.

He sniffed again, uttered a satisfied grunt, and, seizing it in his powerful jaws, shook it.

"Whoop! a fruit cake!" yelled a watchful soldier, and grasped it as it rolled to the ground. "Hurrah!"

Some knitted socks and a dozen little packages tied up with ribbon fell out of the shattered receptacle. Dale uttered a sharp gasp. Among them was a letter. He snatched it up and, aflush and quivering, secreted it in his pocket quickly.

But not for long. When he had divided the cake among his importunate comrades and gathered up the numberless mementoes from home, he got to his tent speedily. He opened the precious missive, his eyes sparkled, he kissed it fervently and his face fairly shone.

What a wild, riotous, fun-producing New Year's day! Old Bruin did himself proud, and Dale never sang the patriotic songs apportioned him on the program so thrillingly.

"I say," observed Roy quizzically as the day waned, "you've acted like some wild schoolboy!"

"Reason to!" cried Dale fervently, and his heart beat faster against the cherished missive lying next to it—the letter from Winnie saying: "I have always loved you, and, though half the world separates us, I love you now more than ever!"

"Build the City—Trade Here"

Groceries & Fruits

Our Fruits and Vegetables are received **Fresh Daily**

We specialize in this line.

WATCH OUR PRICES EACH AND YOU WILL FIND THEM MONEY SAVERS

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY ONLY—

Bacon, per pound ..... 70 cts.
Minced Ham, per pound..... 32 cts.
Salt Pork, per pound ..... 43 cts.
Armour's Lard (Peanut Oil) per pound ..... 30 cts.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS

C. M. Nomura

PHONE MAIN 46 BANK BUILDING

"Build the City—Trade Here"

Pre-Inventory PRICES

---on odd lines and lots to close out before invoicing. . . .

Men's bath robes, made of heavy robe cloth, cord and pockets, regular $8.50 value.....$5.00

Men's Mackinaw coats in sizes 36-38-40, large plaid patch pockets. Regular $15.00 value for $10.00

A few V-neck and all wool sweaters in size 36 .....$2.50

Men's heay rough-neck sweaters in Oxford Grey.....$4.00

Cotton batts, size 72x90, nice fine white cotton. Regular $1.90 value $1.50

Bath robe flannel, heavy double faced quality, worth 75 and 80c 65c

Ladies' heavy fleeced union suits, high neck, long sleeve, ankle length $1.95

32-inch ginghams, fine quality stripes and plaid 39c

J. F. SADLER & CO.

Standard Patterns *Warner Corsets*

MT. LOWE RESORT

Ye Alpine Tavern and Cottages

More than 5000 Feet in Skyland
2000 Square Miles Before Your Eyes

For your health's sake, spend a week or week-end at this famous resort in the pure mountain air among the pines and oaks.

American Plan European Plan
Housekeeping Cottages

Make reservations at P.E. Information Bureau, Los Angeles

FIVE TRAINS DAILY
8, 9, 10 A.M., 1:30 and 4 P.M.

Pacific Electric Railway

G. E. MESECAR, SIERRA MADRE AGENT
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"Build the City—Trade Here"

ANDREWS & HAWKS

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance

Exchange 2

27 North Baldwin Avenue

"Build the City—Trade Here"

We cater to the trade of this neighborhood as a convenience to you. We carry a fresh stock and our cash and carry system enables us to sell cheaper.

TERRACE GROCERY

H. A. RODGERS, Prop.
Corner of Sturtevant Road and Mountain Trail
Phone Green 99

JUST A LITTLE SMILE

HEADED FOR BERLIN.

"The colored men of the district have shown a fine spirit," said Commissioner Brownlow, at the Washington. "Nearly all have gone to camp with enthusiasm and rare good humor. Some weeks ago I was at Union station dispatching a bunch of colored men. They were having a jolly time, most of them poking their heads out of the windows to wave good-bye to the boys on the platform. A 'red cap' at the depot recognized a friend who had his head out of the window. The station man rushed up to the draftee and saluted him.

"'Where you gwine, Sam?' he said, 'to Camp Meade?'

"'No, I ain't gwine to Camp Meade,' came the reply. 'I'se gwine to Berlin. I ain't bothered 'bout dem way stations.'"—Washington Post.

Why, the Very Idea!

Algernon—Percy Stiffenhawty is undoubtedly the rudest person I evah saw.

Montmorency—What has the uncouth fellow done now?

Algy—Why, the unrefined thing said he hoped that white spots would appear on my fingernails.

UP TO HUBBY.

Mr. Nokoyne—We must economize.

Mrs. Nokoyne—Very well. You stop smoking. I'll cut your hair and make all your neckties.

Well, Hardly Ever.

The farmer dialect we see
In print is mostly bosh.
A cultivated man is he;
He never says, "B'gosh!"

Talent Discovered.

"You say you can get from your house to the station in ten minutes."

"Yes," replied Mr. Crosslots. "Want to buy?"

"No. I want to enter you in a sprinting contest I'm getting up for the county fair."

Girls, Girls!

Gert—I wonder how Myrt keeps her complexion so well.

Grace—Oh, she's very careful to put the lid back tightly on the jar every morning.

SO SHOCKING.

Katherine—My cousin was killed by lightning.

Kidder—Indeed! Trolley car or electric chair?

Imperfection.

'Twas ever Nature's wise intent,
With good to mingle bad;
So she neglected to invent,
Somehow, a boneless shad.

Hard Lines.

Bertha—What did father say when you asked him if you could marry me?

Percy—He didn't really refuse, but he made a very severe condition.

Bertha—What was it?

Percy—He said he'd see me hanged first.—Tit-Bits.

A Suggestion.

He (reading)—The invading forces took possession of the enemy's large pocket—

She (absently)—Did they find any money in it?

NEW LAW OF NATURE FOUND BY INVENTOR OF THE PERFECT RADIO

Puzzle of Static Electricity Has Been Solved by R. A. Weagant—Invention in Use by Allied Governments During the War Will Be Given to the World When Peace Is Finally Concluded—Great Saving of Time and Money.

New York.—"I have discovered a new law of nature."

Without hearing the rest of a modest inventor's assertions think what that means. That is a tremendous declaration. It is epochal. Not since the day of Sir Isaac Newton, who was credited with the discovery of the law of gravitation, has a real law of nature been added to the world's collection of marvelous scientific phenomena. One may expectantly look for the eighth wonder of the world.

Newton may have been a modest man. Perhaps all great inventors are modest men. The fact that most of them have been unfortunate in being illy rewarded for their labors might indicate a bashful nature. No one, who has seen and talked with Roy A. Weagant, chief engineer of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph company, will dispute the fact that he is modest. He is the young man who, after ten years of scientific research into wireless phenomena, has solved the puzzle of static electricity and by means of a new law of nature has eliminated that bothersome element from the atmosphere so that wireless has become a perfect means of communication for extremely long distances. His invention has already been in use by the allied governments during the war and he is ready and anxious to disclose the "new law of nature" to the world as soon as certain restrictions are removed by the conclusion of peace.

"A Simple Matter."

"It is a simple matter when once you find the governing law," said Mr. Weagant to a reporter. "Radio experts have looked for it for years and some of them have claimed to have discovered it, but they were either fakers or had made honest mistakes in scientific judgment. I have got it. That fact can be easily demonstrated and will be at the proper time. If I should describe the details of the apparatus it would be a simple matter for radio engineers to recognize the new law. We feel constrained not to divulge the secret generally until peace has been concluded."

Mr. Weagant said he was positive the Germans had not made the discovery themselves or had any knowledge of his discovery. He declared that only a few days ago he was listening to wireless messages being sent to Germany and that the German operator requested the sender to repeat the messages and use more power. That would not have happened if the Germans had known how to utilize the new method, the inventor said.

"Static" has been the hoodoo of wireless telegraphy ever since Marconi convinced a doubtful world of the actuality of the new method of communication. Little buzzings and big clatterings along the air currents, particularly on moist days, have persistently interrupted the clear flow of the wireless messages and made their reception practically impossible. The inventor described the sound in the instruments as similar to that made by some one throwing a handful of pebbles against a glass window. On cold, snappy days the adverse atmospheric condition has not been so bad. But the trouble was always the worst from June to October.

A Prophetic Decision.

Mr. Weagant recalled a decision in the United States district court on January 7, 1916, in which Judge Julius Mayer made a prophetic announcement in regard to the solving of the static problem. It was in the case of Kintner vs. the Atlantic Communication company et al, where the issue involved the invention of a new transmitter for wireless apparatus. Referring back to the "state of the art" of wireless communication on July 1, 1907, a date figuring in the case, Judge Mayer said:

"On that date there were just two possibilities: (1) To annul, exclude, eliminate static; or, (2) to improve the wireless note by method of apparatus, or both, so far beyond the art as to constitute invention. The first has not been done. He who shall accomplish that need have no fear of the fate of his invention."

So the radio operators kept on searching for that principle which Mr. Weagant has at last found. We have his word for it, and the word of Edward J. Nally, vice president and general manager of the Marconi company, and the fact that the perfected wireless has been used by the government during the war, although not yet officially announced.

It has made the bridging of the North Atlantic by wireless, always the hardest route for aerial messages, according to Mr. Weagant, easy. It has eliminated long distances, the most important goal radio engineers have striven for.

"Before the war we were limited to six or seven hours' communication a day across the Atlantic and across the six thousand mile stretch from San Francisco to Japan," said Mr. Weagant. "Now we can use the wireless continuously. Before the war it would have been impossible to get all the 'news' which the German wireless tried to scatter over the world. Now we can get it all. I am not privileged to say to what extent our discovery has figured in the war, but I can say in a general way that almost everything the Germans sent out bearing on the question of peace was received.

Will Save Money.

"A considerable saving of money will be effected. In some sending stations the power needed is cut in half. Instead of steel masts 400 feet high, as some are, and cost $18,000 apiece, a mast the height of a telephone pole is enough for receiving."

The inventor said that the trouble with most of the radio experts who had been experimenting with "static" was that they had given up too soon. Many of them came to the conclusion that the solution of the problem was impossible. They regarded "static" as a thing erratic, incalculable, wayward, willful, a law unto itself.

The turning point came when the Marconi engineer decided that "static" was a natural law, rational and following a definite system, that only needed to be understood to be conquered. That was in 1908. Since that time Mr. Weagant has devoted the better part of his energies to ascertaining just what the properties of this law were. The preliminary work was done largely at experiment stations in New Jersey and Miami, Florida. In 1916 government assistance was enlisted and the experiments took on a far more definite character. By the time this country was ready to enter the war the work had reached practical completion and patent application claims had been allowed by the United States patent office. From that time forward the problem has been one largely of perfection of detail.

"All I did was to set out to discover the new law of nature and make it work for man, and that's all I have done," said this modest inventor. "I set up all sorts of hypotheses and constructed all sorts of apparatus, and when one theory wouldn't work I tried another. It was like failing in 999 ways and finding what you are after on the thousandth attempt."

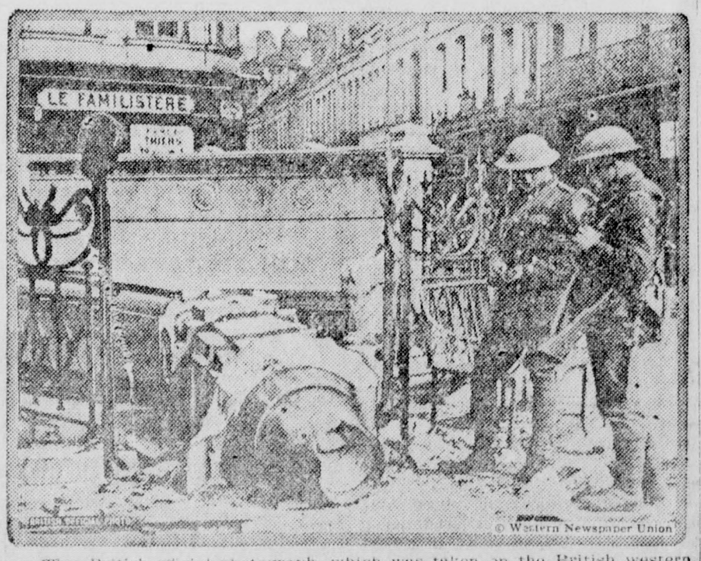
Of course the question came up again as to just what the inventor had found out, what the new law of nature was. And what millions of laymen and a few thousand scientists, who were taking the attitude of the Missourian, wanted to be shown. It was stated that some of them had publicly doubted the solving of the "static" puzzle. The inventor smiled and shrugged his shoulders.

"That's quite natural," he said. "It sounds big to make the announcement that we have perfected wireless after all these years, but I know we are safe. I would like to tell the whole story, but I am restrained until the peace pact is signed. I don't expect people, including scientific men, to believe it until they use it. It is like flying—people would not believe it could be done until they actually saw it done."

Mr. Weagant asserted that they were not seeking a monopoly of the invention, and said the British and French governments already were familiar with him while he was acting for the United States government. He said that reasonable protection would be secured, but that he intended to give his secret to the world, because of the great importance of having the best communication facilities possible everywhere.

Mr. Weagant was born in Canada, but his parents moved to Vermont when he was a baby, and he has made his residence in this country most of the time since then. He studied at Stanstead college and at McGill university, where he received the degree of bachelor of science. He worked for the Montreal Light, Heat and Power company, the Westinghouse company at Pittsburgh, the De Laval Steam Turbine company, the National Electric Signaling company, and in 1912 joined the Marconi company. He is a comparatively young man with hair slightly tinged with gray and has clear, sharp gray eyes, which reflect an active and highly trained mind. He is rather diffident and retiring, but expresses his opinions in a voice that is deep-toned and convincing.

WANTON DESTRUCTION BY THE HUNS



This British official photograph, which was taken on the British western front before the signing of the armistice, shows the wanton destruction with which the Germans ravaged the country that they were evacuating. This one time beautiful statue in Douai was pulled down by the enemy for the metal contained therein.

GRATEFUL TO RED CROSS

Italian Mothers Wept With Joy at Sight of Children Returned to Health.

Rome.—One by one the mountain camps and seaside colonies of the American Red Cross in Italy are closing for the season. In cities in the north and south, in Sardinia and Sicily, mothers are welcoming their

Mother Greeting Child Returning From Camp.

children home and rejoicing in their changed appearance.

"It is amusing to watch mothers seeking to recognize their little ones," writes one of the American Red Cross workers. "And it is touching to see their delight when they at last realize that the brown, sturdy youngsters who rush into their arms are the delicate Giuseppinas and the anemic Angelos who left them earlier in the summer."

Pouring into the Rome office, the headquarters of the American organization in Italy, are letters from these mothers telling of their gratitude. They are written laboriously and painstakingly, the majority of them, each cramped character eloquent of earnest sincerity in this, the penned expression of their gratitude. Following is one of the many received:

"I, Maria Ferrario, mother of Angelo Ferrario, am overjoyed at the improvement in health of my little son. He returned from the mountain camp of the American Red Cross at Gressonei, fat and with color in his cheeks, of which he stood in such great need. I can find no words to express my gratitude for your kindness. May God protect and bless the kind benefactors who have done so much for the children of Italy's soldiers."

TEXAS OIL INDUSTRY BOOMS

War Stimulus Results in Development of Refineries With 278,500 Barrels Capacity.

Dallas.—Under the spur of war, Texas in the last year has effected a tremendous development of her oil industry.

Today there are in operation in this state 42 refineries, with a capacity of 278,500 barrels daily. They are capable of refining double the amount of oil produced in the Texas fields last year. Fields of unsuspected volume have been opened and made to aid in keeping ships and army motors at top speed.

In the coastal region where ten refineries are in operation, the first unit of a big oil plant on the Houston ship canal is nearly completed. It is intended to have a capacity of 20,000 barrels a day and represents an investment of from $8,000,000 to $10,000,000.

FOR BETTER ROADS

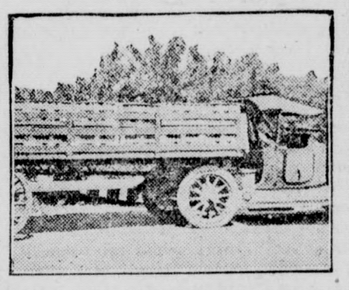
HEAVY STRAIN ON HIGHWAYS

Roads That Stand Traffic in Normal Times Now Called Upon to Withstand Motortrucks.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Apparently the point has been reached where the demands of traffic have exceeded the strength of the average road to meet them. Highways designed to withstand the pounding of ordinary loads, that have stood up under imposts they were intended to sustain, no longer appear to be adequate to meet the present-day conditions. Congestion on our railways, possibly more acute in some sections than in others, has put upon our roads a transportation burden never expected and consequently not provided for by the engineers who designed the highway systems of the states. Roads have been designed with the same care as given to other structures and with the same regard for the purposes for which they were constructed and the burdens they were called upon to bear. Widespread failure is demonstrative of the fact that roads cannot carry unlimited loading. Their capacity is limited. If it is exceeded habitually and constantly, then they cannot survive.

The products of our farms and of our factories must be moved. The wants of our urban dwellers must be met. But the needs of our country involved in this great conflict are paramount to the needs of single communities, and thus when avalanches of freight destined to fill the greater necessity made imperative the partial closing of our vast system of rail transportation to the smaller, the relief appeared to be in the motortruck and the highway. Single light units expanded



Motortruck With Load of Farm Produce.

into great fleets, then grew into heavier units that, in turn, developed into long trains. From horse-drawn vehicles with concentrated loads of probably three tons at most, traveling at the rate of four miles an hour, sprung almost overnight the heavy motortruck with a concentrated load of from eight to 12 tons, thundering along at a speed of 20 miles an hour. The result? The worn and broken threads that bind our communities together. The solution? That is the problem that confronts the men who will be called upon to meet the ever-growing demands upon our highways and to devise regulations fair to those who pay for their construction and to those who pay for their use.

HAVE ROADS IN GOOD ORDER

Those Needing Surfacing Will Soon Pay for Themselves in Improved Marketing Conditions.

It costs something to put roads in order, to surface those that need surfacing, but they will pay for themselves in increased land values and improved marketing conditions. The bad road's cost is never settled. It is like a shoddy piece of goods bought at a high price on installments and worn out before it is paid for, only to be replaced by another of the same sort on the same plan of payment. On a deal of this kind we never catch up with our losses.

SURFACE ALONE APPRECIATED

Public Rarely Notices Drainage and Hidden Features That Tend to Conserve Roads.

The public appreciates only repairs to the surface and rarely notices the drainage and hidden features that conserve a road. One heavy load of lumber hauled in wet weather will undo the work of weeks of faithful work on the part of the repair man.

Plan for Dragging Roads.

It is an easy matter to have an agreement so each farmer will drag the road in front of his farm. This would maintain the road till the regular hands could be called out at stated intervals or till the commissioner could make the necessary repairs.

Winter Work for Horses.

Work can be found for the horses in winter—work they can do on somewhat reduced rations. The owner can get his neighbors to join with him on some much-needed road repairing.

Look out for Spanish Influenza.

At the first sign of a cold take

CASCARA HILL'S BROMIDE QUININE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

Stop Losing Calves

You can **Stamp Abortion Out** of YOUR HERD and **Keep It Out**

By the use of DR. DAVID ROBERTS' **"Anti-Abortion"**

Small Expense. Easily Applied. Sure Results. Used successfully for 30 years. Consult DR. DAVID ROBERTS about all animal ailments. Information free. Send for FREE copy of "The Cattle Specialist" with full information on Abortion in Cows. DR. DAVID ROBERTS VETERINARY CO., 100 Grand Ave., Waukesha, Wisc.

Just Imagine!

Senator Garcia informed the Argentine senate recently that the foreigners resident in Buenos Aires are 56 per cent of the population, and added, courteously, that "if it were 70 per cent it would be all the better for the country." Although acknowledging the compliment, a British paper published there says: "If we were Argentines we would disagree decidedly, not merely with the senator, but with the circumstance. Imagine London with an alien population of more than half the total! Imagine the country at war, with such a collection of dubious consistency in its business and executive base! It would not be possible to intern them. It would, on the other hand, be quite possible for them to intern the men of the soil."—New York Post.

KIDNEY TROUBLE NOT EASILY RECOGNIZED

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected

An examining physician for one of the prominent life insurance companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Wished Discharge Immediately.

This story is being told of a recruit at an army camp "somewhere in Mississippi."

News of the armistice had been received that eventful Monday morning. It was understood that when an armistice was signed it would mean that the war was over and that the soldiers would get to go home.

The rookie approached his commander as soon as he heard the news. "I want my discharge this afternoon, so that I can catch that evening train for Cincinnati," he said, gullelessly.

How's This?

We offer $100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Bells Go to Rightful Owners.

Three huge bells formerly in the belfry of Christ church, Wellington, New Zealand, have been presented by that government to France. The bells were cast from cannon captured by the Germans from the French in 1870, and were presented to Christ church by German residents.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with soft tissue paper. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Of Course.

Her Friend—"What is your favorite part of the Bible?" Telephone Girl—"The book of Numbers."

W. H. Pascoe, seventy-one, still carries mail in Dutch Flat, Cal.

Your Eyes A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids; "2 Drops" After the Movies, Motoring or Golf will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when your Eyes Need Care. M-13 Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Many of our American women were unable to take up the duties of nursing at the front, but they should know how to take care of their own at home, and for this purpose no better book was ever printed than the Medical Adviser—a book containing 1,008 pages, and bound in cloth, with chapters on First Aid, Bandaging and care of Fractures, Taking care of the Sick, Physiology, Hygiene, Sex Problems, Mother and Babe, which can be had at most drug stores, or send 50 cents to the publishers, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The women at home, who are worn out, who suffer from pain at regular or irregular intervals, who are nervous or dizzy at times, should take that reliable, temperance, herbal tonic which a doctor in active practice prescribed many years ago. Now sold by druggists, in tablets and liquid, as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.

Sick people are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, *free* of charge. All correspondence is held as strictly private and confidential.

Scored One on Father.

The young man crawled into the august presence.

"I should like to speak to you on an important matter, sir," said he.

"Well, well, what is it?" growled the father of the girl, in no encouraging tone.

"I—I want your permission to marry your daughter, sir."

"What? what?" The old man's face grew purple and he sputtered in wrath. "Marry my daughter? I am astonished—I am! What on earth do you mean, sir? You—"

"Now, now," soothed the youth, seeing defeat looming near and wanting to get some sort of satisfaction out of the interview, "don't talk that way. You are prejudiced against the girl. She's all right, really."

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen.

One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back; highly colored urine; loss of appetite; indigestion; irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules, and save yourself before it is too late. Instant treatment is necessary in kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal.

You can almost certainly find immediate relief in Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unfailing remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles.

It is the pure, original Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used. About two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

Resignation.

"I do hate soap, nurse!" said the young lady of the family. "Why do they put soap on you?"

"You don't want to be a dirty girl, do you, dearies?" remonstrated nurse.

"Well, but birds, horses, elephants, and all the other things don't have soap, but are clean."

Nurse was taken completely by surprise, and was speechless for a few moments.

But Kitty continued:

"Of course, I haven't a bill or a tongue to lick myself clean, as they have, so I suppose I shall have to put up with it."

Anger punishes itself.

TRAP FURS MAKE BIG MONEY

Free illustrated book tells how BIG DEMAND IN DENVER for all your western raw furs—Coyotes, Skunks, Muskrats, Wildcats bring big money here. Denver closest and best market on earth for Western Trappers and Fur Shippers. STEPHENS of Denver is the largest exclusive buyer of Western Raw Furs in the world—charges no commission—saves you 50c to $10 on express or parcel post, and you get your money back 2 to 10 days quicker. Every shipment personally graded and priced by a member of the firm.

Traps at Factory Prices

STEPHENS sells traps, animal baits and all trappers' supplies at rock bottom prices. Write today for Big Illustrated Trap Catalog, Trappers' Guide, Fur Price List, and Shipping Tags—ALL FREE. E. A. STEPHENS & CO. 152 Stephens Bldg. Denver, Colorado, U. S. A.

TRAPPER'S GUIDE AND TRAP CATALOG FREE

Cuticura Soap Ideal for the Complexion

All druggists; Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 52-1918.

When Money Talks

By BERTHA R. McDONALD

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The little music teacher ran up the steps of the boarding house with a fluttering heart, for she had seen the gray coat of the postman disappearing around the corner. The fluttering quickened into a brisk tattoo like the beating of tiny hammers, and by the time she reached the hall table where the letters were always laid it was like the pulsation of a mighty engine.

Yes, there was a letter, but the writing was not familiar. When she reached the sacred precincts of her own room she read it and had just cast it aside with a most contemptuous sniff when there came a timid knock at the door. When she called "Come in" the maid brought another letter which in her haste she had overlooked. Again her hope beat high, but this was a more bitter disappointment than the first.

"Sickening—both of them!" she muttered. "Why must I be made the target for such piffle?"

Angrily she thrust them inside her desk, closed it with a bang and went down to dinner. That evening, after a brisk walk through a little park nearby, the keen October air having soothed her ruffled spirits, she donned a comfortable dressing gown and wrote to her old friend, Mrs. De Voss:

"Dear Mollykins: It rests me just to write your name. It carries me back to the days when you were my sympathetic mother confessor, and, Mollykins, I've got to talk to you now, for you are the only one who will understand. I've worked so hard this past year to build up my class and you've heard how I've succeeded even beyond my wildest dreams. But success isn't everything. Even here I seem destined to be nauseated with impossible things. I've just had two of the most sickening proposals by letter that any girl ever received. Possibly I might have read one or the other a second time had I not been sure that each man is counting on my income to help support him. Peace to the ashes of their unsolicited adoration! I tell you, dear, I shall marry for money. I've seen the folly of not preparing for a rainy day and it has colored everything in the world for me. When I put my head into the matrimonial noose it will be when the future Mr. Bess Courtland is ready to hand me a checkbook on a nice, fat bank account. As it is, epistolary efforts such as reached me today only serve to frazzle my disposition. 'Buckets of slush,' Billy would call them. It is needless for me to tell you where my heart lies, and he has never written me a line in all this long year. I thought, of course, when our crash came and father died that Billy would be the first to come to me, and when he left for Colorado without so much as a good-by I was broken-hearted. Now I've joined the ranks of those who believe that money talks. I can hear you call me flinty of heart, but so will you be, Molly, if ever you come to feel the dull, sickening thud of the fall from the lap of luxury to the cold, stone floor of poverty. I hope you never may. Write me soon—your letters are such comforts. Lovingly,

"BESS."

That night the little music teacher cried herself to sleep and the next morning she said to herself, as she surveyed the pale face which looked at her with weary eyes from her mirror:

"Don't you let me catch you weeping again over Billy Dempster. He doesn't care a fig about you and he wouldn't weep over anybody."

By the time she reached the studio she had fully made up her mind that she hated Billy cordially and that if he should ever see fit to write her a letter she would return it to him unopened. It was several days later that a special delivery letter, bearing a Colorado postmark, reached Miss Courtland, and, after the messenger had gone, she stood gazing at the envelope, scarcely able to believe her eyes, while the waiting pupil at the piano wondered what was about to be disclosed.

"Billy's writing!" gasped the teacher. "No—no—I'm getting foolish, of course—it can't be—he doesn't know my address, and yet I—"

"Why don't you open it?" suggested her pupil, and forgetting her late determination to put Billy Dempster out of her life forever, Bess tore open his letter with fingers that trembled as though she might have the palsy.

"Dear Bess," she read. "I wrote to Molly De Voss two weeks ago for your address and just got it today. How are you, anyway? It seems a lifetime since I saw you. What are you doing and how do you like living in Chicago? Molly didn't answer a single question I asked, so I shall wait anxiously to hear direct from you about your work, your husband—if you have one; in fact, tell me all about everything. As ever, yours,

"BILLY."

Miss Courtland's black eyes snapped and she crushed the letter in her hand.

"To write me a letter like that," she gasped, "after waiting a whole year to even ask for my address!"

During the following week she wrote six replies to Dempster's letter and tore each one to bits almost as soon as it was finished. The seventh she thought somewhat tart, but concluding it was better than he deserved anyway, she finally sent it.

"Dear Billy (it ran): I probably need not tell you that your letter was a surprise. When an old friend leaves you at a time of a great crisis in your life, without even a good-by, and for a whole year forgets that you ever existed, a letter from such a one is apt to come as a surprise; don't you think so? Since you are alive and are good enough to feel an interest in knowing that I am too, I don't mind telling you that I am teaching music here in Chicago and like my work very much. I have no husband in sight, and if I ever acquire such a possession, it will be because his pockets are so well lined with gold that it would be folly for me to let him slip through my fingers. At present I am very well and contented. Sincerely,

"BESS COURTLAND."

If Bess could have seen Dempster when he read this letter all idea that he regarded her carelessly or that he was deceived as to her own feeling for him would have vanished as a June frost. As it was, she never knew how she managed to live through the next week until an answer to her letter arrived. Then, one morning, as she was leaving the boarding house for the studio, the postman handed her another envelope bearing the familiar writing, and she almost ran to the little park, where she sat down on a bench to open it.

"Dearest girl," she read. "I am the man you are after—the possession you really ought to acquire. My pockets are so well lined with filthy lucre that I'm bent with the weight of it. It would be worse than folly to let me slip through your fingers and nothing could possibly suit me so well as to lodge in those same fingers forever. Seriously, Bess, don't you still care a little? I'm in a position now to ask you to marry me—will you? You'll never know how I suffered because I was not able to ask this when your father died and left you so little; but a peculiar round of circumstances overtook me just then and left me no alternative. My little sister, who was out here visiting, met with a terrible accident, which necessitated a very difficult operation, and my resources were so taxed to take care of this situation I did not dare assume another obligation. I left without seeing you, and I've remained silent because I did not wish to stand in the way of your comfort elsewhere. Perhaps I did wrong, dear; but my heart was right and I ask to be forgiven. I have never ceased to want you, Bess, and now, the remnant of my savings, happily invested, has brought me returns which permit me to ask you with a clear conscience to share my lot. I'm coming East for my answer and shall probably be with you almost as soon as you read this. Always your lover,

"BILLY."

When she had finished reading, tears blinded her and little shivers of shame chased themselves up and down her spine at the thought of her own sordidness; but through the tumult within her, her heart kept singing, "Billy is coming—Billy is coming!" She had only just removed her wraps at the studio when Billy came, and there, from the safe shelter of his arms, she said to him:

"Billy, dear, I'd have jumped at the chance to share your lot any time and any place, if you hadn't had a thing in all this world but a penny with a hole in it!"

EMBLEM OF THREE COUNTRIES

British "Union Jack" Displays Crosses of England, Scotland and Ireland in Combination.

The term "Union Jack" is applied to the national flag of the British empire. It consists of three crosses combined, on a blue field, viz.: the cross of St. George for England, of St. Andrew for Scotland, and of St. Patrick for Ireland. The original English flag was St. George's cross, red on a white field; the flag of St. Patrick, red on a white field, and the Scottish flag was St. Andrew's cross, white on a blue field. History says that the united crosses of England and Scotland were first used on the flag in 1606 by order of King James, when sovereign of the two countries. By his order the two crosses were united in such a manner as to preserve the distinctive outline of each, also, by means of a white border, the original color of the Scotch flag on a blue ground. In 1801, on the legislative union with Ireland, the red cross of St. Patrick was added in such a way as to outline and preserve its individuality with that of the others. As now constituted the cross of St. George is much wider than the other two and seems to dominate them, but they are nevertheless distinctive and individual, while the white border of each is a reminder of the original white flag of Scotland. The proper designation of the flag is the great union, or simply the union. Union Jack is a nickname. Technically it is only a Jack when flown on the jackstaff of a ship of war. It is suggested that the name probably came from that of the Stuart king, King Jacques, which King James always signed.

Palestine's Salt Mountain.

Palestine possesses a remarkable salt mountain situated at the south end of the Dead sea. The length of the ridge is six miles, with an average width of three-quarters of a mile, and the height is not far from 600 feet. There are places where the overlying earthy deposits are many feet in thickness, but the mass of the mountain is composed of solid rock salt, some of which is as clear as crystal.

Ripening Cheese in Persia.

In Persia the good housewife sees to it that cheeses for winter eating are stored away in earthen jars and put to ripen deep in the earth of the garden.

"KHAKI"

By MISS RUTH E. BURNHAM.

Jerry slowly opened her eyes, and for a moment she was startled, then she laughed softly as she glanced around the little camp bedroom—surely it had been familiar enough a year ago. She sat up and reached for her watch as she looked out of the window—6 o'clock and a beautiful morning. She would take the canoe, she thought, paddle around to the little cove and dream until breakfast time. Her hostess would understand.

Ten minutes later she softly closed the door of the screened-in porch and stood on the little float. The canoe was gone! Perhaps Dick, the husband of her hostess, had gone on an early errand and would be back soon. She sat down to wait.

It was all so familiar, the float, the little camp with the screened-in porch, the beautiful lake! How many good times and happy days she had spent there last season, sitting quietly on the piazza, paddling on the lake, strolling along the country roads! The pictures crowded through her memory, and always beside her in them all was a tall figure in khaki camping clothes—a lazy figure, content to do her bidding, with apparently no other aim in life than the pleasure at hand. It had all been very pleasant and happy, and then—he had proposed. As a chum and playmate he had fitted admirably, but for a husband she wanted a man, a competent, commanding man, she had told him, not an indolent boy in khaki trousers and flannel shirt. So it had ended. Her friendship with his sister had remained unbroken, but the good times had ceased, and now after a winter of hard work, she had been glad to accept Sylvia's kind invitation for the week-end, with the tacit understanding that the fellow in khaki camping clothes should be absent.

Then rudely her dream was broken. A canoe came gliding into view, and there was something familiar both in the craft and the straight figure paddling.

"Stephen!" she cried as the canoe scraped the landing.

The tall, good-looking figure in the khaki uniform of Uncle Sam's army looked squarely into her eyes until her lashes dropped. Then he steadied the canoe with a hand on the float and held out the other hand.

"Get in!" he said, and there was nothing indolent either about voice or manner.

She stepped squarely into the center of the canoe, settled among the cushions, and he paddled off with a steady, clean stroke. Not a word was uttered until they reached a little cove which shut off the view of the cottages. Then he stopped and looked at her until she could feel the color dye her cheeks.

"Where did you come from?" she stammered, to cover her confusion.

"Had a few hours' leave from camp. Came on the last train last night," he replied.

"Did you know I was here?" she asked quickly.

"No, I didn't," Stephen replied, just as quickly; "but I should have come just the same if I had. I had made up my mind to go to Boston next week, anyway, just to see you. I'm going to France soon, very soon." He heard her catch her breath sharply; then he went on very quietly: "You told me last summer you wanted a 'man' for a husband, not a lazy boy, and it struck deep. Uncle Sam has been trying his best to make a man out of me, and I'm doing my best to help him. They say that 'absence makes the heart grow stronger for someone nearer home,' but it hasn't my heart, Jerry!" His eyes held hers until it seemed they looked into each other's hearts. "You do love me," he said as he leaned forward.

"Yes," said Jerry softly. She had found her commanding man.

Some two hours later Sylvia saw them land at the float and pull up the canoe. Their faces told the story as they came into the cottage, and she congratulated them warmly.

"But what really is the difference, Jerry, between the lazy boy of last summer and his bold young man before us?" asked Sylvia.

"He was dreaming then; he's awake now," said Jerry as she held his arm tighter.

"Yes, but the real difference is in the khaki," explained Stephen. "My camping clothes were to play around in and enjoy myself, and I did, too; but Uncle Sam's uniform makes you forget yourself. It's a khaki suit for a man who has hard work to do and must be ever 'on the job,' and with it on and your goal before you, you just have to go forward to victory."

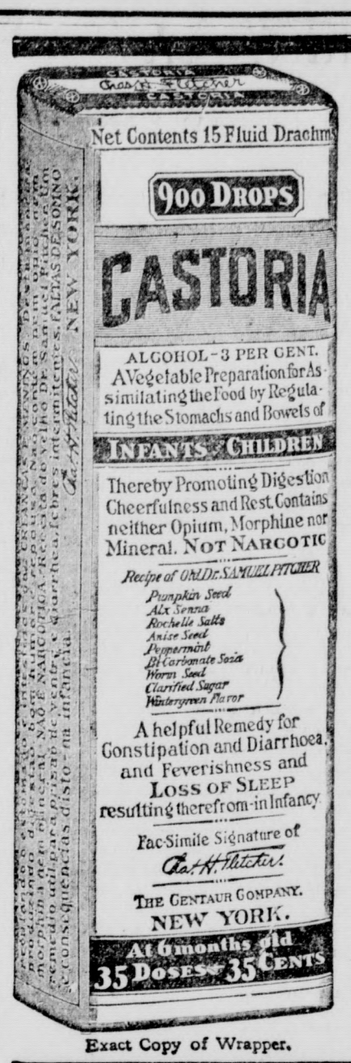
"In love or war?" laughed his sister.

The soldier smiled tenderly down into his sweetheart's eyes.

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Nish an Important Town.

Among Serbian cities the little town of Nish, which has been recaptured by the Serbians, is only surpassed in strategic importance by the capital of the country, Belgrade. It lies at a point where several of the great highroads of the Balkan peninsula converge, and it is at Nish that the line for Saloniki branches off from the main railway between Belgrade and Constantinople. Before the war it was the custom of the king and his court to spend three months of the year at the little city on the banks of the Nishava, and it was to Nish the Serbian government retired when Belgrade had been finally occupied in the autumn of 1915.



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MAY BE WHOLLY AVOIDED BY USING "SPOHN'S" A small outlay of money brings very great results. It is a sure cure and a preventive if you use it as per directions. Simple, safe and sure. The large size is twice the quantity and an ounce more than the small size. Get your horses in best condition for late fall and winter. All druggists, harness dealers or manufacturers.

Spohn Medical Co. Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Acid-Stomach Makes Millions Suffer

Indigestion—dyspepsia—sour stomachs—bloated, gassy stomachs—belchy, miserable-feeling stomachs—these are Acid-Stomachs.

What a lot of misery they cause! How Acid-Stomach, with its day-after-day sufferings, does take the joy out of life! Not only that — Acid-Stomach is always undermining one's health. Think of what acid does to the teeth—how the acid eats through the enamel, causing them to decay. Is it any wonder, then, that Acid-Stomach saps the strength of the strongest bodies and wrecks the health of so many people?

You see ACID-STOMACH victims everywhere **always** ailing. They can't tell exactly what is the matter; all they say is, "I don't feel well"—"I'm all in; tired, sickly." If they only knew it, nine times out of ten it is Acid-Stomach that is ailing them. It surely makes good digestion difficult, causes food to sour and ferment in the bowels, weakens the blood and fills the system with poisons. It prevents one from getting the full strength out of their food.

Take EATONIC and get rid of your Acid-Stomach. This wonderful modern remedy actually takes the excess acid out of the stomach. It quickly and positively relieves bloat, heartburn, belching, food repeating, sour, gassy stomach, and the pains of indigestion. Makes the stomach cool and comfortable—keeps it sweet and strong. Banishes all stomach troubles so completely that you forget you have a stomach. You can eat what you like and digest your food in comfort, without fear of distressing after-effects. EATONIC helps you get full strength out of every mouthful you eat—and that is what you must have to be well and strong—full strength from your food.

Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist TODAY. We authorize him to guarantee EATONIC to please you. If it fails in any way, take it back; he will refund your money. If your druggist does not keep EATONIC, write to us and we will send you a big 50c box. You can send us the 50c after you receive it. Address H. L. Kramer, President, Eatonic Remedy Company, South Wabash, Chicago, Ill.

TAKE EATONIC TODAY FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

Every Day in Year Day in History.

There is not a day in the year but is a day in history, and that of the signing of the great truce is no exception. At once one thinks of the signing of the "Mayflower" agreement November 11, 1630, but, before that, there was in 1158 the meeting of the German Diet which prohibited cities making war. Later, in 1640, the English commons impeached Strafford for treason; in 1794 Lafayette escaped from prison at Olmutz; in 1847 American troops captured Mazatlan, Mex.; in 1865 the Moderate party of Hungary demanded self-government, and, curiously enough, November 11, 1911, the kaiser reprimanded the crown prince.

Keep your liver active, your bowels clean by taking Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and you'll keep healthy, wealthy and wise. Adv.

Happy Moment.

"Today," said the big business man with complacence, "I have just realized a lifelong ambition. On going to my office this morning I learned that by skillful business maneuvering I have become a millionaire."

"Happiest day of your life, I suppose," suggested his friend, properly awed.

"Well, I had always supposed it would be, but I'll make a confession. The most soul-satisfying day in my experience was when I found $1.75 in a pair of discarded trousers three months after I was married."

Calf Enemies

WHITE SCOURS BLACKLEG

Your Veterinarian can stamp them out with Cutter's Anti-Calf Scour Serum and Cutter's Germ Free Blackleg Filtrate and Aggressin, or Cutter's Blackleg Pills.

Ask him about them. If he hasn't our literature, write to us for information on these products.

The Cutter Laboratory
Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.
"The Laboratory That Knows How"

'After the War," New Victory Song, 10c
Earn Thrift Stamps selling 10 cent sheet music. Advertising stickers, gum labels, any wording, $.000, $2. postpaid. Free samples. Coin or Thrift Stamps. Chas. S. Black Co., 834 Reading Rd., Cincinnati, O.

Complete History of World's War Illustrated with scenes of stirring photographic battle scenes, maps, etc. Big commissions. Agents' outfit free. Send 10c for postage. N. D. Thompson & Co., Fullerton Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Colds Grow Better
surprisingly soon, throat inflammation disappears, irritation is relieved and throat tickling stops, when you use reliable, time-tested
PISO'S

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Watches and Clocks

If you buy a watch or clock of me, or have one repaired, it is guaranteed to run and keep time. My experience in this line of work, and my residence here as your neighbor—my reputation—is your safeguard.

I can sell you good watches and clocks of standard make for less than city prices—and I guarantee them. I want your trade.

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W. C. LYNCH, JR., Agent - Sierra Madre, Cal.

CERTIFICATE OF BUSINESS
Fictitious Firm Name

The Undersigned does hereby certify that he is conducting a newspaper and printing business at Sierra Madre, California, under the fictitious firm name of Sierra Madre News and that said firm is composed of the following persons, whose names and addresses are as follows, to-wit:

J. F. Whiting, Sierra Madre, California.

Witness my hand this 5th day of December, 1918.

J. F. WHITING.

State of aClifornia, County of Los Angeles, ss.

On this 5th day of December in the year nineteen hundred and eighteen, before me, S. R. G. Twycross, a Notary Public in and for said County, residing therein, duly commissoined and sworn, personally appeared J. T. Whiting known to me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the within instrument and acknowledged to me that he executed the same.

[Seal[Witness my hand and official seal.

S. R. G. TWYCROSS,
Notary Public in and for said

"Build the City—Trade Here"

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Special attention given to alternations and repair work.
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Good Work
Reasonable Rates

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The Old Year and the New

The Old Year sat beside the hearth,
In thoughtful mood; the hour was late;
And ere he vanished from the earth,
The past he fain would contemplate.
"I brought a wealth of joy for those
Who had o'erburdened been with grief,"
He said, "and for unnumbered woes
Furnished the cordial of relief.

"To some I gave a garden's bloom,
Sweet pansies and forget-me-nots;
To some the cypress and the tomb.
The barrenness of desert spots.
With love I tarried for a while
Breathing the sweet Elysian air;
And bidding Hope serenely smile
Across the threshold of Despair.

"I entered on my natal hour
Burdened alike with bliss and bane,
Commissioned by my Lord to dower
Some hearts with ease, and some with pain,
Where happiness had rich increase;
I shall be honored long, I know;
But those I robbed of joy and peace—
They will be glad to have me go!

"I've followed many a bridal train;
Have watched by many a lonely bier;
With birth and death, with loss and gain,
Made up the record of the year.
And now beside December's gate
Where hangs the year's alarum bell,
I pause to scan the past and wait
The sound of my own funeral knell.

"One!—How the hours have slipped away!
Two!—Some will weep with sore regret;
Three!—Could I still on earth delay—
Four!—Some good I might accomplish yet.
Five!—An angelic song awoke!
Six!—Surely are the fetters riven.
Seven!—Soon I shall hear the final stroke—
Eight!—Chime sweetly with the clock of heaven!
Nine!—I am nearer to my goal!
Ten!—Time must eternity begin!
Eleven!—Awake, immortal soul!
Twelve!—Farewell! and let the New Year in!"

"I come the Old Year's debts to pay!
I come his promises to keep;
To walk upon the world's highway,
And deck the grave where dear ones sleep.
Where he gave smiles I may give tears,
Life's path with good or ill bestrew;
For unto him who views the years
The new is old, the old is new!"

—Josephine Pollard.

Telegraphing.

In overhead telegraph systems, under practical conditions, it is found that about 400 miles is the greatest length of aerial wire that can be operated by means of double current Rey-Morse apparatus. The highest permissible voltage in use is 120.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION
Sheriff's Sale No. B56268

Hare, Plaintiff, vs. Griswold, et al., Defendants.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, wherein G. A. Hare, plaintiff, and Walter H. Griswold and Laura M. Griswold, defendants, upon a judgment rendered the 4th day of February, A. D. 1918 for the sum of Five thousand one and no-100 ($5001.00) Dollars lawful money of the United States, besides costs and interest, I have levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, Walter H. Griswold and Laura M. Griswold of in and to the following described real estate, situate in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, bounded and described as follows:

Lot beginning at the S. E. corner of lot 34 Los Flores Tract, thence N. wly 145 8-10 feet, thence N.wly to a point on the nly line said lot 29 93-100 feet N.wly from the N. E. corner thereof, thence S.wly to a point on the sly line of lot 34, 65 13-100 feet N.wly from the S. E. corner of said lot, thence S.ely 65 13-100 feet to beginning, part of lot 34.

Public notice is hereby given, That I will, on Tuesday the 14 day of January, A. D. 1919, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, sell at public auction, for lawful money of the United States, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said Judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated this 19 day of December 1918.

JNO. C. CLINE,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.
By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff.
W. N. Gilliam, Plaintiff's Attorney.
12-15.

NURSE LITTLETON USES IT

Harper's Solid Extract of Red Clover, (not a patent medicine) prevents the flu, cleanses the blood, restores convalescents and builds up the system. Recommended and sold by Hartman & Son, druggists. adv.

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Colorado and Fair Oaks
Hours 2 to 4 Telephone FO 353
Residence 72 W. Alegria Main111

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152 N. Mt. Trail Sierra Madre

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Skill alone is not sufficient, but skill combined with Patience and Sympathy.

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Opposite Chamber of Commerce Building
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Anywhere — Any Time — Night Calls A Specialty
Rates $2.00 per Hour
Special Rates by the Day—Minimum for Local Calls 25c
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N. E. Cor. Highland and Mt. Trail Phone Black 122

NEWS WANTAD LINERS

WANTED—1 1-2 acres raw land near Sierra Madre; state price and terms. Box "B" Arcade, Los Angeles 12-14

AUTO CRANK LOST: Name of E. B. Burroughs stamped on shank. Reward for return to News office. 7tf

FOUND—Pair of gold rimmed spectacles, Monday, on the quarter pipe line. Owner call and pay for ad and get glasses. 13tf

FOUND—Ladies' ring found on the street. Describe property and pay for this ad. Phone Red 81. 12-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished house of four rooms and bath. Good high location. Apply 174 North Mt. Trail avenue. 14tf.

WANTED—Two loans of $1000 each on improved Sierra Madre property 7 per cent interest. Security ample. Apply A. N. Adams. 14-15

FOR SALE—Piano (Valley Gem) in good condition, $100; original price $350. Four years old. Apply at 31 N. Baldwin avenue or phone Black 75. 14*

FOR SALE—70 feet of 2-inch pipe. Inquire 217 South Baldwin. 14*

WANTED—One small wood cook stove for mountain uses. Must be good condition and cheap. Phone A11-2. 14-15

"Build the City—Trade Here"

St. Winnifred and the Tree

One story of the origin of the green tree as the Christmas tree among the people of northern Europe is given in a legend of St. Winnifred. It is one of the many thousands of those simple and beautiful beliefs that have attached themselves to the midwinter festival and which generally pass now under the name of "Christmas myths." It is related that St. Winnifred, a great Christian missionary, began cutting down a "sacred" oak which had been the object of worship by the northern pagans whom he was seeking to lead aright. While he was hewing down the huge tree it was blasted by a sudden whirlwind. Close beside it was a young fir tree, which was not harmed either by the whirlwind or by the fall of the giant oak. Then St. Winnifred is reported to have spoken as follows to the pagans:

"This little tree, a young child of the forest, shall be your holy tree tonight. It is the wood of peace, for your homes are built of it. It is the sign of an endless life, for its leaves are always green. See how it points toward heaven! Let this be called the tree of the Christ Child. Gather about it; not in the wild woods, but in your homes; there it will shelter no deeds of blood, but loving gifts and acts of kindness."

The fir tree, the common evergreen of the northern regions, became the holy tree of the converted pagans, and in its honor or in memory of the thoughts it stood for they decorated it with lights and gifts at Christmas.

Sierra Madre Transfer Co.

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PHONE Blue 55 **Highland and Mountain Trail**

Sierra Madre Directory

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FRATERNAL

SIERRA MADRE LODGE NO. 408, F. & A. M.—Stated meetings first Tuesday in each month. All visiting Masons welcome. Masonic Hall, Club House West Central. C. J. Pegler, W. M., W. S. Hull, secretary.
SIERRA MADRE CHAPTER O. E. S. NO. 299.—Meets first Monday of each month in Masonic Hall, West Central Ave., at 8 p. m. Visiting members Welcome. Miss E. Steinberger, W. M. Mrs. Edna Bassett, Secretary.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

SIERRA MADRE FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY—Central Ave., between Lima and Park. Open each weekday from 1:30 to 5:30 and from 7 to 9 p. m. Miss Marian Gregory, Librarian. Municipal Library Board—George B. Morgridge, Mrs. E. T. Pierce, Mrs. L. E. Steinberger, H. J. Potter, Donald C. Ashmore.

Muscles of a Bird's Wings.

It is estimated that the muscles of a bird's wing are 20 times more powerful, proportionately speaking, than those of a man's arm.

To Clean Lamp Glasses.

When cleaning lamp glasses hold them over the steam from a teakettle, then rub them with a dry newspaper folded up into a wad, and, lastly, with a soft cloth, and they will be all that can be desired.

MRS. F. A. HYATT
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Hospital Bed, Wheel Chairs, Electric Hot Packs, Commodes, Back rests, Bed Side Tables, Crutches, Shock Blocks, Ice Bags, Rubber Cushions, Bed Pans, Thermolite Heater, Baby Scales, etc., Maternity Bags, Surgical Dressings.
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134 N. Delacy St.,
Colo. 8266 Pasadena, Cal.

Read the "Want Liner" column every week—or you'll miss something.

P. E. TIME TABLE

Leave Los Angeles	Leave Sierra Madre
A. M.	A. M.
†3:45	6:10
5:55	7:00
7:06	7:30
7:55	8:05
8:56	9:16
10:07	10:16
11:07	11:16
P. M.	P. M.
12:07	12:16
1:07	1:16
2:07	2:16
3:07	3:16
4:06	4:15
*4:35	5:14
5:06	*5:35
5:41	6:10
6:08	7:11
8:00	9:07
9:55	11:07
11:55	

† Via South Pasadena.
*Daily except Sunday.